THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.
Guaranteed Circulation - 1,116
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " If not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " If not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " If not p'd within year.. 2.25
Persons residing outside the county
additional per year will be charged to
In every will the above terms be de-
and those who don't consult their
by paying in advance must not
regarding the same position as those
time fast be distinctly understood
time forward.
for your paper before you stop it, if
you want. None but scalawags do oth-
don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1882. NUMBER 14.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Cambria Freeman renders it a desirable medium for advertising. Transient notices of ordinary length, which is considered one square, inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch,	3 times		$ 1.00
1 "	3 months		3.00
1 "	6 months		5.00
1 "	1 year		8.00
2 "	6 months		9.00
2 "	1 year		15.00
3 "	6 months		12.00
3 "	1 year		20.00
¼ col'n	6 months		15.00
¼ "	1 year		25.00
½ "	1 year		30.00
1 "	6 months		40.00
1 "	1 year		75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices			3.00
Auditor's Notices			2.50
Stray and similar Notices			1.00

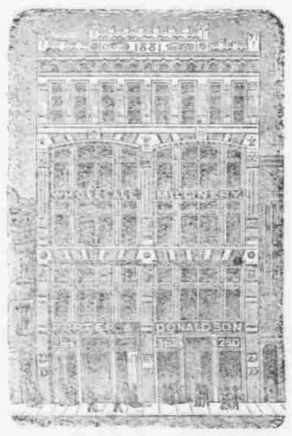
Business Items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

REMEMBER
THAT YOU
are invited to visit
OAK HALL,
S. E. Cor. 6th & Market Sts.
Philadelphia.
We offer the Best, Largest and Cheapest stock of CLOTHING FOR MEN & BOYS in the United States.
Our original system of One Price and a Guarantee gives every buyer perfect protection.
WANAMAKER & BROWN.

REMOVAL.
PORTER & DONALDSON,
WHOLESALE MILLINERY,
Have Removed to



NEW BUILDING,
252 and 264 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.
ELEVATOR ENTRANCE, 264.
Special attention given to Pattern Bonnets and Trimmed Hats. Full line of Straw Goods, Ribbons, Silks, Flowers, Nets and Laces;
Skirts, Corsets, Crapes and Ladies' Neck Wear, SPECIALTIES.
Particular Attention Paid to Orders. [3m.]
LARGEST STOCK. LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE OF 1882.
JAS. SHIDLE & SON,
No. 59 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
GEO. C. SHIDLE.
Wall Paper Hangings, Embossed Bronzes, Dados, &c

FINCH & STEVENS,
UNDERTAKERS,
And Manufacturers and Dealers in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
SPRINGS BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1305 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.
All persons of Cambria county and all others who may purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at low prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident we can supply every want and please every purse at the very lowest.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
PATTERNS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS and ORGANS!
OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.
High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.
Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see. [1-20,'82.-tf.]

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!
J. G. LLOYD,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL, COKE AND LIME.
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ LAND LIME A SPECIALTY. [1-13.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Johnstown, Pa.* M. D. KITTELL, *Ebensburg, Pa.*
SECHLER & KITTELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.
OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, corner Main and Clinton sts., Johnstown and in Colonade Row, Ebensburg. [7-1,'81.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office on Centre street.

Failing!

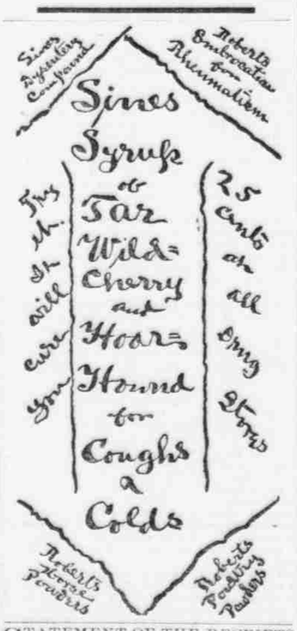
That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

203 S. Paca St., Baltimore.
Nov. 28, 1881.
I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.
JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.


Sines Eyebright Compound
Roberts Embrocation for Rheumatism
Sines Syrup of Tar Wild Cherry and Horehound for Coughs & Colds
Try it. It will cure you
25 cents or all Drug Stores
Roberts Horse Powders
Roberts Poultry Powders

STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF GALLITZIN BOROUGH for the year ending April 10, 1882:

GEORGE GUTWALD, Collector, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$271.27
Cr.	
By am't of tax collected	$250.76
" " exonerations	6.96
" " returned to Commission'rs	13.55—$271.27

THOMAS BRADLEY, Treasurer, Dr.

To am't rec'd from F. J. Christy, Treasurer	$ 80.59
To am't rec'd from Collector	250.76
" " fines, etc	38.75—$370.10
Cr.	
By Auditors' fees	$ 4.75
" Treasurer's percentage	7.46
" Furniture for Lock-up	10.75
" Publishing	9.00
" Work on streets	136.25
" Rent of Lock-up	24.00
" Constable's salary	20.00
" Lumber	20.00
" Justice's fee for oath, etc	1.25
" Secretary's salary	15.00
" Repairing Lock-up	1.00
" Blacksmithing	60—$250.66
Balance in Treasurer's hands	$119.44

We, the undersigned Auditors of Gallitzin Borough, have examined the accounts of the Collector and Treasurer, and certify that they are as above stated. JAMES EAGAN, A. F. TROXELL, M. F. KELLY, } Auditors.
Gallitzin, April 10, 1882.—14-3t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of FRANCIS COOPER, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Francis Cooper, late of Clearfield township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them properly authenticated for settlement.
PHILIP COOPER, JOSEPH COOPER, } Executors.
Clearfield Twp., March 24, 1881.-6t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to hear and decide all questions arising under exceptions filed to the final account of Henry Walters, Esq., Assignee of David Smay, and to report distribution of the funds in his hands, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, the 1st day of May, A. D. 1882*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all parties interested may attend if they see proper. ALVIN EVANS,
Ebensburg, April 14, 1882.-3t. Auditor.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of PATRICK SMITH, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Patrick Smith, late of Tunnelhill borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that prompt payment must be made, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JULIA SMITH, Administratrix.
Tunnelhill, April 14, 1882.-6t.*

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office over the First National Bank. Entrance on Twelfth street, above Eleventh avenue.
Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

NO TIME FOR HATING.

Begone with feud! Away with strife!
Our human hearts unmating;
Let us be friends again! This life
Is all too short for hating!
So dull the day, so dim the way,
So round the road we're faring—
Far better weal with faithful friend,
Than stalk alone unearing.

The barren fig, the withered vine,
Are types of selfish living;
But souls that give, like thine and mine,
Renew their life by giving.
While cypress waves o'er early graves,
On all the ways we're going,
Far better plant where seed is scant,
Than tread on fruit that's growing.

Away with scorn! since die we must,
And rest on one low pillow;
There are no rivals in the dust—
No foes beneath the willow.
So dry the bowers, so few the flowers,
Our earthly way discloses,
Far better stoop, where daisies droop,
Than tramp on broken roses!

Of what are all the joys we hold,
Compared to joys above us?
And what are rank and power, and gold,
Compared to hearts to love us?
So fleet our years, so full of tears,
So close death is awaiting—
God gives us space for loving grace
But leaves no time for hating.

JUSTICE'S CRIMES.

INNOCENT VICTIMS WHO HAVE SUFFERED FOR THE GUILTY.

The chains of circumstances which have dragged the innocent to the expiation of the crimes of others clank in the criminal records of all countries and ages. Innumerable links compose them, some so strong that they have endured the severest tests the law could apply to them; others mere playthings, often forged by the victim's own act. Sir Edward Coke affirms that the most common cause of false condemnation on the evidence of circumstances is the inclination of the party charged with the offense to lie on his own behalf when he finds the evidence against him so plausible. In order to combat the coincidences of Fate he invents what he considers a cogent lie to explain it away, and is invariably detected. One case in the great lawyer's own cognizance was that of a gentleman who was accused of the murder of his infant niece and ward. He was so frightened that he produced a false ward to disprove the charge of which he knew himself to be guiltless. The trick was discovered and he was hanged. Shortly afterward the victim he had suffered for not creating was rescued from the band of Gypsies who had kidnapped her.

DOOMED BY HIS DAUGHTER.

In the year 1721 there resided in Edinburg an upholsterer named William Shaw, who had a daughter, Catherine Shaw. This young woman encouraged the addresses of John Lawson, a profligate young man, addicted to every kind of dissipation. He was forbidden the house, but the daughter continued to see him clandestinely; the father, on the discovery, kept her strictly confined.

William Shaw had for some time urged his daughter to receive the addresses of a son of Alexander Robertson, a friend and neighbor; and one evening, being very urgent with her thereon, she peremptorily refused, declaring she preferred death to being young Robertson's wife. The most passionate expressions arose on both sides, and the words barbarity, cruelty and death were frequently pronounced by the daughter loudly and emphatically.

The greater number of the buildings in Edinburgh are tall and massive, divided into flats. William Shaw resided in one of these, and a partition only divided his dwelling from that of James Morrison, a watch-case maker. This man indistinctly overheard the conversation and quarrel between Catherine Shaw and her father, and was particularly struck with the repetition of the above words.

At the end of the squabble he heard Shaw go out and lock the door, and presently heard several groans from the daughter. Alarmed, he called some of his neighbors, who, in his room, not only heard the groans, but distinctly heard Catharine Shaw two or three times faintly exclaim: "Cruel father, thou art the cause of my death." A Constable was procured and an entrance forced. Catherine was found weltering in her blood, and the fatal knife by her side. She was alive, but speechless; but on questioning her as to owing her death to her father, she was just able to make a motion with her head apparently in the affirmative, and expired. At this critical moment William Shaw returned. At the sight of his daughter he turned pale, trembled, and was ready to sink. The first surprise and the succeeding horror left little doubt of his guilt in the breasts of the beholders; and even that little was done away on the Constable discovering that the shirt of William Shaw was bloody. Evidence such as this was considered ample to secure his hanging in November, 1721.

Next year a man who had become the lessee of his rooms found a scrap of folded paper in a crevice behind the mantel-piece, from which it had evidently fallen or been blown. It was a letter from Catherine Shaw, five minutes after her father's departure, announcing that she intended to commit suicide.

It may have been some satisfaction to William Shaw that when his innocence was established the authorities caused a flag to be waved over his grave.

WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE.

In the reign of Charles II, Jacques du Moulin, a French refugee, having brought over his family and a small sum of money, employed it in purchasing lots of goods that had been condemned at the Custom-house, which he again disposed of by retail. He came frequently to persons of whom he had received money with pieces of counterfeit coin, and pretended that they were among the pieces which had been paid him. This soon brought him into disrepute, and he gradually lost business and credit. It happened that having sold goods to one Harris, a person with whom he had no dealings, he received the money in guineas and Portugal gold. In a few days he returned with six pieces, which he averred were of base metal, and part of the sum which he had a few days before received. Du Moulin insisted that he had put the money in a drawer by itself, and locked it up till he offered it in payment of a bill of exchange, and then the pieces were found to be bad. Harris became angry, and charged Du Moulin with intending a fraud and told the story wherever he went, until the refugee sued him for defamation. In self-defense Harris and several previous victims joined to sue out a warrant against him on a charge of offering counterfeit coin.

He was arrested and his house searched. Counterfeit coin, tools, molds and the like were found in his escritoire. On this evidence he was convicted and sentenced to death. A few days before the carrying out of the sentence a seal engraver named Williams was killed by a fall from his horse. His wife, who was pregnant, suffered a fatal miscarriage from the shock, and at the point of death sent for the wife of the condemned man and revealed the fact that her husband had been associated with three other men in coining base money, which she had been frequently employed to put off, and was intrusted with the whole secret. One of these persons hired himself to Du Moulin as a kind of footman and porter, and being provided by the gang with false keys, had disposed of a very considerable sum of bad money by opening his master's escritoire and leaving it there in the stead of an equal number of good pieces, which he took out. The men were taken the same day, and at their lodgings a great quantity of bad money, and many instruments for coining were found. Upon this discovery Du Moulin's execution was suspended, and a little further inquiry developed the fact that the damnatory tools found in his desk had been placed there by the footman who, when the officers came to search for evidence against his master on the charges brought by Harris and his associates, thought they were after him and got the criminating implements out of the way of doing him harm.

THE HIGHWAYMAN'S SCAPEGOAT.

In the year 1742, near Hull, a gentleman was stopped late in the evening, about seven miles from the town, by a single highwayman with a mask on his face, who robbed him of a purse containing twenty guineas. The highwayman rode off at full speed, and the gentleman, agitated by what had passed, rode only two miles further, and stopped at the Bell Inn, kept by Mr. James Brunell. He related to several persons the fact of his having been robbed, to which he added that when he traveled he always gave his gold a peculiar mark, and that every guinea in the purse taken from him was thus marked.

The gentleman had not long finished his supper when Mr. Brunell came into the parlor where he was, and informed him that he had a waiter, one John Jennings, who had of late been full of money, and very extravagant. Long before dark that day he had sent out Jennings to change a guinea for him; the man had only come back since the arrival of the traveler saying he could not get change, and, seeing Jennings to be in liquor he had sent him off to bed, determined to discharge him in the morning. Mr. Brunell continued to say that when the guinea was brought back to him, it struck him that it was not the same which he had sent out for change, there being on the returned one a mark, which he was very sure was not upon the other; he unluckily paid away the guinea to a man who lived at some distance, and who had now gone home, but he suggested that Jennings' clothing be searched.

In the slumbering sot's pockets were found the purse and nineteen marked guineas. He was hanged at Hull, and a year afterward Brunell himself was apprehended for robbing a guest, and found to have been guilty of many highway robberies, among them that of the twenty guineas. After robbing the traveler, he had got home before him by a short cut and rapid riding, and paid one of the guineas away to a man to whom he owed a small bill. Afterward he heard with consternation that the coins were marked, and the thought of accusing and sacrificing poor Jennings, who was drunk enough to be an easy victim to his own destruction suggested itself, and was fatally carried out.

THE VILLAGE INN MURDER.

The famous case of Jonathan Bradford will bear retelling. Bradford kept an inn in Oxfordshire, on the London road to Oxford. He bore a respectable character. Mr. Hayes, a gentleman of fortune, put up at Bradford's. He there joined company with whom he supped, and in conversation unguardedly mentioned that he had then about him a considerable sum of money. In due time they retired to their respective chambers, the gentlemen to a two bedded room, leaving a candle burning in the chimney corner. Some hours after they were in bed, one of the gentlemen being awake, heard a deep groan in an adjoining chamber, and awoke his friend. The sound increasing, as of one dying and in pain, they proceeded to the next chamber, from whence the groans seemed to come. The door being ajar, they saw a light in the room and a man weltering in his blood in the bed, with another standing over him with a dark lantern in one hand and a knife in the other. The man seemed as much petrified as themselves but his terror carried with it all the appearance of guilt.

The gentlemen soon discovered that the murdered person was the stranger with whom they had that night supped, and that the man who was standing over him was their host. They seized Bradford and disarmed him of his knife, and charged him with being the murderer. He positively denied the crime, and asserted that he came there with the same humane intentions as themselves; for that, hearing a noise, which was succeeded by groaning, he got out of bed, struck a light, armed himself with a knife for his defense, and had that minute entered the room before them.

He was found guilty in spite of his protestations, and expiated the crime. Long afterward it was discovered that the real murderer was Hayes' footman.

But there was a species of poetic justice about Bradford's execution after all. He had actually been on his way to kill his guest when he discovered that some one had reached that end before him.

"THE FELLOW THAT LOOKS LIKE ME."

Another case, curious by reason of the mistake in identity involved was that of Thomas Geddely, who lived as a waiter with Mrs. Hannah Williams, who kept a public house at York, and was deemed in wealthy circumstances. One morning her desk was found broken open and robbed, and Thomas Geddely disappearing at the same time, no doubt was entertained as to the robber. About a twelve-month after a man calling himself James Crow came to York, and worked a few days for a precarious subsistence in carrying goods as a porter. Many accosted him as Thomas Geddeley. He declared he did not know them, and that his name was James Crow, and that he never was at York before. But this was held as merely a trick to save himself from the consequences of the robbery.

His mistress was sent for, and in the midst of many people instantly singled him out and called him by name (Thomas Geddely). He absolutely affirmed that he was not Thomas Geddely, that he knew no such person, that he never was in York before, and that his name was James Crow. Not, however giving a good account of himself, but rather admitting that he was a vagabond and petty rogue, and being unable to prove an *alibi*, he was found guilty and executed. Some time after the true Thomas Geddely, who, on robbing his mistress had fled to Ireland, was taken up in Dublin for a crime of the same stamp, and there condemned and executed.

HUNG FOR A WOMAN'S CRIME.

Forty odd years ago a poor German came to New York and took lodgings, where he was allowed to do his own cooking in the same room with the family. The husband and wife lived in a perpetual quarrel. One day the German came into the kitchen with a clasp knife and a pan of potatoes, and he began to pare them for his dinner. The quarrelsome couple were in a more violent altercation than usual, but he sat with his back toward them, and being ignorant of their language, felt no danger of being involved in their dispute. But the woman, with a sudden and unexpected movement, snatched the knife from his hand and plunged it into her husband's heart. She had sufficient presence of mind to rush into the street and scream murder. The poor foreigner in the meanwhile, seeing the wounded man reel, sprang forward to catch him in his arms, and drew out the knife. People from the street crowded in and found him with the dying man in his arms, the knife in his hand, and blood upon his clothes.

The woman swore in the most positive terms that he had been fighting with her husband, and had stabbed him with a knife he always carried. The unfortunate German knew too little English to understand her accusation or to tell his own story. He was dragged off to prison, and the true state of the case was made known through an interpreter; but it was not believed, and the real criminal swore unhesitatingly that she saw him commit the murder. He was executed, notwithstanding the most persevering efforts of his lawyer, John Anthon, whose convictions of the man's innocence were so painfully strong that from that day he refused to have any connection with a capital case, very much as a well known ex-Ring Mayor did a couple of years ago. Some years after the woman died, and on her deathbed confessed her agency in the diabolical transaction.

Society, according to Mrs. Lydia Maria Child, who tells the story, was intensely agitated by the discovery, but the power to atone for the wrong had been thrown away, and the poor victim did not profit by this tardy repentance.

Hanging may not be played out in New York, as a vulgar assassin once made himself historical by asserting, but if it had many such victims it ought to be.

WHAT WAS HEARD WHEN THE PIANO STOPPED.—There was a social gathering in Rockland the other evening, and among the guests present was a musical genius from Boston. A number of local celebrities had favored the company with selections, both vocal and instrumental, and then the musical genius from Boston was with great difficulty prevailed upon to play a piece upon the piano. He seated himself amid much applause, and fell to pawing the ivory keys with a vigor that left no doubt of the sincerity of his emotions. The audience contemplated the scene for a brief moment, and then fell into a pleasant and comfortable conversation, intermixed with light and joyous bursts of laughter, as is customary among good society when a person is performing on the piano. An idea flew into the mind of the musical genius as he proudly listened to the storm of laughter and conversation which his talent had called forth. He suddenly stopped in the middle of a bar, or a rest, or some musical term, and the awful silence of the piano was filled by the following fragmentary ends of current remarks:

"Was awfully cold," said the thin woman in blue dress and green ribbons.

"Of the best pork," said the bald-headed man with the mottled face.

"So we chipped another ten all around," said the young man in the phenominally short coat.

"Puts on airs like all Boston musicians," said the sad-eyed party who had been watching the musical genius' back with jealous eyes.

"Soaked fat dreadfully," said the little woman in corkscrew curls.

"Always flirts in a company like this," said the maiden lady, whose eyes were fastened on a handsome girl on the opposite side of the room.

"Think family albums are just heavenly," said a gushing young thing in pink, who was talking to a weak-eyed young man in glasses.

"Can't like these mixed times," said the prim women in gray hair and a jet black switch.

"I eat sours on my stomach," said the dyspeptic-looking man in the long black coat.

"Cut them off with father's razor," said the girl in tight boots.

"Sewed a patch on his old ones," said the fat woman in the baby blue sack.

And silence fell on the assemblage, and the thermometer on the mantel dropped to twenty degrees below zero.—*Rockland (Me.) Courier.*

TAKING TIME BY THE FORELOCK.—The Detroit *Free Press* says: At the battle of Groveton Stonewall Jackson tried an experiment which nearly frightened a Federal force out of their boots. Bars of railroad iron were cut up into foot lengths and fired from some of his heaviest guns, and the noise these missiles made as they went sailing through the air was a sort of cross between the shriek of a woman and the bray of a mule. The Federals listened in wonder at the first few which banged through the tree tops, and presently one of the pieces fell just in front of a Pennsylvania regiment. A captain stepped forward to inspect it, and after turning it over he rushed to his colonel with the news.

"Colonel, them infernal rebs are firing railroad iron at us!"

"No!"

"They are, for a fact!"

"Captain, advance your company to that ridge and deploy, and the minute you find Jackson is getting ready to fire freight cars at us send me word. I don't propose to have my regiment mashed into the ground when it can just as well be decently exterminated in the regular way!"

THE ONLY FULL THING.—A negro family in Galveston are everlastingly quarreling and disturbing the neighbors. A gentleman living close by met the wife and said to her: "You are always kicking up a row. Why is there no harmony in your house?" "Dat's jess what I was telling de lazy, wuffless nigah. Dar ain't no harmony in de house and no meat, and de bacon's all eat up, and de meal bar'l is empty. He is de only thing in de house what's full all de time."

THE purest, best and cheapest remedy is that simple compound, PERUNA.

A DREAM OF MURDER.

The narrator said that, some years ago, he was the "best-man" at the marriage of a friend, who afterward proceeded with his bride to a large town in England. The lady possessed great personal charms, and had quite a following of suitors, the most conspicuous of whom was a young chemist, who did bear the most irreproachable of characters; but shortly before the marriage, this young man disappeared. The married couple were very happy for several months, till an event happened which bears on the story. Returning from a concert one evening, the young wife received a slight chill, which threatened to rest on the lungs, and medical assistance was procured. The doctor came, and after ordering a simple prescription, he retired, remarking that his patient would be all right in a day or two. This anticipation, however, was not fulfilled. To the great grief of the husband, his wife showed symptoms of extreme lassitude, and the careful diagnosis of an eminent physician failed to account for the abnormal condition. Medicine was of course prescribed freely, but with no beneficial result. Exhaustion supervened; and at this crisis the husband telegraphed for his friend to Edinburg to come and perform some little business.

The summons was readily obeyed, as the friend had a sincere admiration for the husband, and the greatest respect for the suffering wife. Seated that night in a Midland carriage, with no companion but his thoughts, the young man recalled all the circumstances of the marriage, not forgetting the sinister incident of the disappointed apothecary's disappearance. As he thought on all these matters, he fell asleep. He awoke with a start, and he was at Carlisle. His sleep had not been refreshing, for it had been disturbed by a dream that troubled him. Unsentimental by nature, he tried to laugh the fancy away; but it refused to be exorcised. Still harping on some of the incidents, he reached his friend's home, and found the young wife in a hopeless condition. The husband was saddened and perplexed; and his friend, realizing that action of some kind was necessary to raise the mourner from his stupor, succeeded in getting him to talk about the business he wished transacted. They went through a number of streets conversing familiarly, when all of a sudden the husband found himself grasped by the arm, and looked around to see his friend gazing eagerly into the window of a shop. Recovering himself in an instant, the visitor talked freely, and did not volunteer an explanation of his rather erratic conduct; but on returning to the house, he requested the servant to bring the bottle containing the medicine last given to the suffering woman. The girl brought the bottle, and said she had just washed it, as the doctor had ordered her to go for another dose.

This was disappointing, certainly. But the friend was a born detective, and not to be balked. The girl went for the medicine.—When she returned with it the young man took the bottle, and without acquainting the husband of his intention, left the house with the prescription, returning after a brief interval with the medicine. During the night, the breathing of the patient became easier, and when the doctor called the next day, he was able to report symptoms of recovery.

In the evening the friend, accompanied by a man of severe demeanor, entered the room where the husband sat, and requested him to come out on a little piece of business.—They walked in silence through several streets, and at last reached a police station, which they entered. Behind the desk there was seated a man with his face buried in his hands. The officer on duty, without much circumlocution, told the business which had called them there. Addressing the husband, he said that the man seated in the office was charged with administering noxious drugs. When the accused stood up, the party saw the altered features of the missing chemist. A light seemed to flash over the husband's face; and after he had made all the necessary depositions, he hurried home. At the next assizes, the chemist was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude; and as he pleaded guilty, the public knew nothing of the circumstances more than was contained in the charge. One of the prosecutors, however, had manifested a great interest in the case; and as the husband and his friend were leaving the court, he requested the latter to give some explanation of the manner in which his suspicions were first called forth against the criminal. The friend at once told his story.

In the railway carriage, he had dreamed that he was walking through a large city which he had never visited. At length he came upon a row of shops, and at a window of one of these he observed the face of a man, debased and vindictive in its expression, and quite familiar to him. The man held a mortar and pestle in his hands, and while he mixed up some drug, there was a baleful light in the fishy-looking eyes. Then the sharp whistle of the engine awakened the dreamer. The sequel was plain. Walking with his friend through the labyrinth of streets, could he despise his sleeping fancy when he saw before him the actual row of shops, while at one of the windows stood a figure that haunted his memory like a nightmare? It was a perfect revelation. When he returned, and secured the medicine and prescription, he went to another chemist, and procured the needed restorative, and then called upon an analyst with the first bottle. It was found to contain a deadly narcotic; and the police authorities having been satisfied with the main facts, ordered the arrest of the jealous and wretched man, before the guilt of actual murder lay at his door.

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—One of the most singular vegetable natural curiosities to be seen in this section of the country can be witnessed growing at Sharp's Ridge, Mayberry township, this county, where the public road passes over the Ridge from Big Roaring Creek. It is two pine trees, each about sixteen or eighteen inches in diameter, standing several feet distant from each other, but connected by a branch about fifteen feet from the ground. This branch is as thick as an ordinary man's body and at either end, where it connects with the trees, has a bulging growth around it, making it impossible to tell from which tree the branch originally sprung. Many surmises have been made how the trees became so compactly united, a pair of regular vegetable Siamese twins, but no person in the neighborhood can remember far back enough to throw light on the subject. Those of our citizens who have leisure should take a ride to the locality and examine this natural curiosity, as it will repay them for the jaunt.—*Danville Intelligencer.*

BLOOD AND THUNDER NOVELIST.

The other day a stout woman, armed with an umbrella and leading a small urchin, called at the office of a New York boy's story paper.

"Is this the place where they fight Indians?" she inquired of the gentleman in charge. "Is this the locality where the brave boy charges up the canyon and speeds a bullet to the heart of the dusky redskin?" and she jerked the urchin around by the ear and brought her umbrella down on the desk.

"We publish stories for boys," replied the young man evasively.

"I want to know if these are the premises on which the daring lad springs upon his fiery mustang and, darting through the circle of the thunderstruck savages, cuts the captive's cords and bears him away before the wondering Indians have recovered from their astonishment? That's the information I'm after. I want to know if that sort of thing is perpetrated here?" and she swung the umbrella around her head.

"I don't remember those specific acts," protested the young man.

"I want to know if this is the precinct where the adventurous boy jumps on the back of a buffalo and with unerring aim picks off one by one the blood-thirsty pursuers, who bite the dust at every crack of his faithful rifle! I'm looking for the place where that sort of thing happens?" and this time she brought the unlucky young man a tremendous whack across the back.

"I think—" commenced the dodging victim.

"I'm in search of the shop in which the boy road agent holds the quivering stage driver powerless with his glittering eye, while he robs the male passengers with an adroitness born of long experience, and kisses the hands of the lady passengers with a gallantry of bearing that bespeaks noble birth and a chivalrous nature!" screamed the woman, driving the young man into a corner. "I'm looking for the apartment in which that business is transacted!" and down came the umbrella with trip hammer force on the young man's head.

"Upon my soul, ma'am—" gasped the wretched youth.

"I want to be introduced to the jars in which you keep the boy scouts of the Sierras! Show me the bins full of the boy detectives of the prairie! Point out to me the barrels full of boy pirates of the Spanish main!" and with each demand she dropped the umbrella on the young man's skull until he skipped over the desk and sought safety in a neighboring canyon.

"I'll teach 'em," she panted, grasping the urchin by the ear and leading him off. "I'll teach 'em to make it good or Jadance. Want to go fight Indians any more? Want to stand proudly upon the pinnacle of the mountain and scatter the plain beneath with the bleeding bodies of uncounted slain? Want to say 'hist!' in a tone that brooks no contradiction? Propose to spring upon the taffrail and with a ringing word of command send a broadside into the richly laden gallery and then mercifully spare the beautiful maiden in the cabin, that she may become your bride? Eh? Going to do it any more?"

With each question she hammered the yelping urchin until his bones were sore and he protested his permanent abandonment of all the glories enumerated.

"Then come along," said she, taking him by the collar. "Let me catch you around with any more ramrods and carving knives, and you'll think the leaping, curling resistless prairie fire had swept with a ferocious roar of triumph across the trembling plains and lodged in your pantaloons to stay."

THE DEVIL COME UP TO COOL OFF.—Capt. Paul Boyton, who made himself famous by his long trips on water in his rubber swimming suit, tells the following incident of one of his travels:

"One evening, above Lewisburg, on the Mississippi, I was on the look out for some place where I could stop, or for some person from whom I could obtain information, when, near the bank of the river, I discovered smoke issuing from the chimney of a small cabin. I hauled to and blew my bugle. For some time the smoke issuing from the chimney was the only sign of life. Finally a man, an easy kind of an individual, came walking down leisurely, regarding me curiously.

"'How far is it to Lewisburg?' I asked.

"'It's a putty good distance.'

"'But how far do you call it?'

"'I don't call it.'

"'Confounded it, man; is it two, three or four thousand miles?'

"'I reckon it's one of the numbers.'

"Then I realized that I had met a kinsman of the Arkansaw traveler. My irritation, which had at first been exhibited, subsided, and desiring to get as much information as possible, I asked, pointing to a bar:

"'Which side of the channel shall I take?'

"'Either side you please.'

"'Which do you consider the better?'

"'I am not attendin' to other people's business.'

"'Which side do the steamboats take?'

"'It's owin' ter what captain is aboard.'

"'Well, bringing the thing down to a point, how long will it take me to go to Lewisburg?'

"'It's owin' ter how fast yer travel.'

"'My friend, I think you are the d——d'st fool in Arkansas.'

"'An', stranger, I think you are the devil come up to cool off. Go home.'"

A TREE THAT SUPPORTS MANY OTHERS.—There is a curiosity on lower Ogelthorpe street, says the Columbus *Inquirer-Sun*, that has attracted considerable attention from the residents of that section. It is a China tree that grew up very tall and several years ago the top was taken off, leaving the main trunk of the tree about twenty feet high.—On the top it has become somewhat decayed, but is making up for lost life by supporting a young forest. There are several different shrubs growing out from it, among others an evergreen, three or four feet tall, a blackberry bush, which has put on leaves and flowers, and a water-oak, which is about two inches in circumference. We are told that there are several other trees of the kind in that part of the city.

LIVE AND LEARN!—It is estimated that there are over two thousand million chickens hatched in the United States every year. But not more than half of these chicks reach the size when they are fit to market. The pip, gapes, cholera, etc., kill millions of young chickens every year. These diseases can be cured by the use of Phenol Sodique. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers. See advertisement.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 28, 1882.

MR. PARNELL arrived in Dublin from France on last Monday evening and was loudly cheered at the depot, but avoided an ovation as much as possible. He at once entered a cab and was driven direct to Kilmainham jail, his release on parole having lasted two weeks.

WHEN Gov. Crittenden hired Boband Chas. Ford "to bring in Jesse James dead or alive," a good many persons questioned his sanity. If however, he was sane then he is clearly a "crank" now, inasmuch as he signed a petition asking Mr. Arthur to appoint Phœbe Couzens, another Missouri production, one of the Utah Commissioners.

A RED HOT Arthur and Cameron paper is to be immediately established in Philadelphia. The reason for this new departure is that Mr. Arthur has now no newspaper organ in that city, no one of the prominent Republican papers having given him and his administration anything more than faint and timid praise. Cameron and Quay have therefore concluded that it was about time to start an organ to grind out music for themselves, and as soon as the necessary arrangements can be completed the first number of the paper will appear with Quay as its chief editor.

MR. ARTHUR, instead of nominating Judge Taft, of Ohio, to be Minister to England, as it was believed at Washington he intended doing, sent his name to the Senate last week as Minister to Austria. An American envoy to that country has very little business of importance to engage his attention, and Taft can lead the same easy life in Vienna as his predecessors have done. Mr. Arthur at the same time nominated Nicholas Fish, of New York, son of Hamilton Fish, who was Grant's Secretary of State, to be Minister to Belgium, and the inevitable Adam Badeau, who wrote a one-sided and lying military life of Grant, to be Consul General at Havana. Each of these nominations shows the hand of Mr. Arthur's guide, counsellor and friend, Gen. Grant.

CONGRESSMAN SAMUEL H. MILLER, of the Mercer district, in this State, in the discussion on a bill on Monday last to increase the police force of Washington, asserted, "without fear of contradiction," that when the soldiers from Pennsylvania voted in the field they cast ten Republican ballots to one Democratic ballot, and pointing to ex-Governor Curtin in his seat, Miller, to use a vulgar phrase, forthwith proceeded to "cut off more than he could chaw," by saying: "I know the fact that when the gentleman from Pennsylvania ran for Governor in 1863 as a Republican, the soldiers voted for him twenty to one." "In 1863," Governor Curtin replied, "the soldiers from Pennsylvania in the field did not have a right to vote, and I did not receive a single vote from them." The subsequent proceedings of that day's session interested Samuel H. Miller no more.

THE name of no Democrat in the State has been more widely or favorably mentioned in connection with the nomination of Congressman-at-large by the Democratic State convention than that of William H. Breslin, the well known and able editor of the Lebanon *Advertiser*. If long and undeviating support of the principles of the Democratic party constitutes a valid claim upon its rati tude and a right to share in its honors, as it most certainly does, Mr. Breslin's nomination would be as appropriate as it is well deserved. All other things being equal, we have always thought that a Democrat who has battled with the party, in season and out of season, in a strong minority county, possesses claims upon it which ought to be respected. It don't require much of an effort to be a Democrat over in Berks county, but some courage is required to take a stand of that kind just over the line in Lebanon.

THE Altoona *Radical* in its last week's issue, in attempting to explain a "singular fact," got the two Chandlers, Zach, of Michigan, and Bill, of New Hampshire, badly mixed, so far, at least, as the office of Secretary of the Interior is concerned. It was correct as to the cabinet office held by the dead Michigander, but wrong as to the one now filled by him of the "Granite State." These two Chandlers are not related to each other by blood, so far as we know, but are brothers in political infamy. Zach being the first man, on the morning after the Presidential election in 1876, to put in motion the conspiracy to cheat Tilden out of his election, and Bill being one of the visiting "statesmen" who went down to Florida and aided in falsely and fraudulently manipulating the vote of that State in favor of Hayes. He is now, by the grace of President Arthur, Secretary of the Navy, and one of his constitutional advisers.

THE Legislature of Virginia adjourned *sine die* on Saturday last, leaving Mahone thoroughly beaten at all points. When his Congressional district bill was defeated on Thursday of the previous week, his friends in the House passed a resolution of recess from Saturday until the 7th of June, and although the most desperate efforts were made by the Republican managers at Washington to get the two Republican State Senators who had been opposing Mahone's schemes to vote for it, they utterly failed in their purpose, and the resolution was therefore defeated when it came before that body on yesterday week, by a vote of 15 yeas to 18 nays, and a final adjournment took place, as above stated on Saturday. If Mahone, either by fair means or foul, can capture these two rebellious Senators during the summer, Cameron, whom he made Governor, will call an extra session to enable Mahone to accomplish his purpose, but in Virginia it is not thought that he can do so, the general belief being that his political career is fast approaching its end.

THE historic wrongs of Ireland, as well as the present unhappy condition of that oppressed country, were never more temperately, ably and eloquently discussed before a public audience than they were by Judge Jeremiah S. Black, in an address which he delivered in Baltimore on Tuesday evening of last week, before the State Council of the Irish Land League. Judge Black starts out in his address with the declaration that no American citizen has a right to be silent or passive when Ireland calls upon him to do something for her relief, and then having made the additional declaration that for fully seven centuries, except one short interval, Ireland has not been permitted to make any laws for the protection of her own people in their persons or property, he proceeds with a review of the cruel treatment of that "Island of Sorrows," by the British government. He declares that there is not now and never was any real union between England and Ireland, but merely a connection made by force; that England governs Ireland by special legislation made for her alone; that they are "pinned together with bayonets"; that Ireland is not governed either by the common of statute law of England, and that the exercise of an unbounded power by Parliament over her people has been a continued exhibition of the most heartless oppression that the world has ever witnessed. We will, hereafter, publish some choice extracts from his admirable address, limiting ourselves this week to the following:

"Moreover, we owe them (the Irish) a heavy debt, which we cannot repudiate without dishonor. They fought by our side on every battlefield of the Revolution, and after independence they assisted to frame our institutions. At least five times since then their exiles, settled among us, have aided to save our liberty from destruction. They helped in 1809 to rescue us from the clutches of Federalism, which was tearing out the vitals of our Government. Supported by them, we went through the blood and fire of 1812. They stood by Jackson in his desperate combat with a monster monopoly. At a later day, and in another crisis, uniting with the honest Germans and the decent part of our citizens, they gave us strength enough to repel the foulest assault that ruffianism and hypocrisy ever made upon religious freedom. They were foremost in the fight for the Union when assured that the object was simply to maintain the supremacy of the laws; and they had no share in that perjurious treachery which subverted the Government instead of defending it. They were faithful to the constitution when it had only seven friends in the Senate, and its avowed enemies were two to one in the lower House of Congress, when the President was impeached for a feeble effort to support it, and the Supreme Court itself dodged and faltered and hesitated to decide that a free citizen could not be arrested without a warrant, or hung without a trial. I speak of them as a body, and of their general behavior. Doubtless there are many individual exceptions, of which I know nothing. But upward of fifty years ago John Randolph said this: 'I have seen a white crow, and heard of black swans, but an Irish opponent of American liberty I never either saw or heard of.'"

IT was telegraphed from Washington to the Pittsburg *Commercial* a few days ago that "General Campbell, in reply to a number of letters from his constituents in Bedford, Blair, Cambria and Somerset counties, in regard to his acceptance of a renomination for Congress says that he will not make a fight for it, but will accept it if tendered." Certainly he will, and we would like to know who wouldn't. It is the same old story of office-holders, as well as of office-seekers, and recalls the case of a man who once resided in a village in this section of the county, who, when asked if he was an applicant for postmaster, replied: "I'm not going to make much of a fight for it, but if the people of the place *insist* on me taking it, I'll do so." He wasn't insisted upon. We have nothing to say about Gen. Campbell being again a candidate, as that is his own business and not ours, but as he is usually a very positive man in his declarations, why didn't he say, "I will," or "I won't" without imitating the thimble-rig game of so many and always anxious politicians, familiarly known as, 'now you see it, and now you don't.' Speaking of Gen. Campbell, reminds us of the fact that last week, when the question was before the House for the admission of Cannon, Mormon, or Campbell, Gentile, to a seat as the delegate from Utah, he voted with a majority of the Democrats and against the Republicans in favor of giving the seat to Cannon, not because Cannon has four wives, so called, and Campbell has only one, but on the plain and conclusive gound that Cannon received *eighteen thousand* votes and Campbell only *fifteen hundred*. For that vote he deserves credit, the other question as to whether Cannon ought to be allowed to retain his seat owing to his polygamous practices being a proper subject for after consideration.

AS soon as Bob and Charles Ford, the murderers of Jesse James, were released from prison, by Governor Crittenden's pardon, on the day after they were sentenced to be hung, Bob was arrested by the Sheriff of Ray county, Missouri, on a warrant charging him with the murder of Wood Hite, one of Jesse's gang, whose body was found in an old well on the Ford farm, in the above named county. The two Fords assert that Gov. Crittenden promised them a full pardon for all past crimes if they would take Jesse James "dead of alive," but the Governor indignantly denies this. Jesse's widow went to St. Joseph a few days after he was killed to get his pistols and Winchester rifles from the Marshal of that city, the assortment being large and valued at $400. Mrs. James, who, if Charles Ford tells the truth, was the "head devil" of the James gang, declares that what she knows about Jesse will never be made public, and pays a tribute to his memory by mildly saying: "If the officers had just left Jesse alone he would have lived all right, and would have been an honor to his country."

DON CAMERON, while in Philadelphia a few days ago, in reply to an inquisitive individual who was trying to "pump" him in regard to his political plans in this States, said: "My friends, and those who know me, say that I never recede when a position is once taken." This means, of course, that what has been long known as Cameron's State ticket, with Beaver at its head, will be put through at the Harrisburg convention on the 10th of next month, in defiance of any and all efforts that may be made by the Independent Republicans to bring about a change in Cameron's programme.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25, 1882.

[*Regular Correspondence of* THE FREEMAN.]

DEAR FREEMAN—"Betty and the Baby" are getting dimes faster than the Garfield monument. They prefer that "pop" Mason should remain in the penitentiary. They are doing better without him.

If it is true that Hayes contributed $250 to the Carfield fund, still retains $199,750 of Tilden's salary.

The weather is not warm enough for Watterson to let Tilden's Presidential boom out of the inside pocket of his white flannel vest, but gentleman Geo. Pendleton has opened his Presidential bar room in Washington city, with Jno. Thompson as head waiter.

Old Alex Stephens is about to abandon soothsaying and retire to private life. Such being the case, I will take occasion to remark to the Presidential boom makers that Alexander might be boomed very considerably.

The Congressman-at-large boom seriously threatens to become boomerangy, so to speak.

The latest aesthetic contributed to this country by England is J. Umbo, Esq. He comes with only one trunk.—Umbo monopolized the papers during the past week. What a blessed thing that Jumbo didn't Jumboverboard on his ocean voyage.

SPARROWS WORSE THAN THE CHINESE.

If giving relief to a few people on the Pacific coast by driving away the Chinese laborer is an important American issue, how much more important is it that the great bulk of the American people should be relieved of the English destroyer. Unfortunately, the American people have a more damaging and dangerous foreign element in their midst than the Chinamen. Mr. Page, Mr. March, and other distinguished anti-Chinese statesmen, do not appear to have taken into consideration the danger threatening us through that foreign bully, the English sparrow. In their patriotic zeal to check immigration from the Flowery Kingdom they have overlooked our most grievious foreign foe, that British bully, the sparrow. Upon reading the evils, that have been so eloquentlyportrayed by eminent statesmen, as arising from Chinese immigration, I have looked up some scraps of history upon the evils resulting from the importation to our shores of the English sparrow, and I propose to lay them before the readers of the FREEMAN, that they may know how unfortunate for Americivilization and prosperity it was that in an ungarded moment we permitted to enter into the very citadel of our liberties—a foreign bully. Disregarding George Washington's farewell admonition to avoid entangling alliances with foreigners, we opened our homes and hearts and invited the alien sparrow to become one of us. He came, he saw, and it is only a question of time and, I fear, a very short time, when he shall have conquered. He is on us, and a greater than the Chinese problem is, what are we to do with the sparrow? There is no ray of hope that I can discern on the horizon of the future, unless it is in the united massive intellects of our National and State legislators closing with the sparrow for the mastery. In different parts of the country he has been outlawed, declared an intolerable nuisance. Upon this grave and important subject, the Macon, (Ga.) *Telegraph and Messenger* says:

In the olden times of large plantations, crowded corn cribs and smoke houses, fat mules and homesteads whose hospitable doors swung wide open at the approach of stranger or friend, the cotton worm was an insignificant creature. If he ate up the production of many broad acres which yielded a staple worth from four to eight cents per pound, the deficit thus created was easily met by hoisting a negro or two on the market block and the generous, thriftless, kind and princely Southern planter drifted along for years, untill his time came, and then his son drifted along after him pretty much in the same fashion. But after the storm and wreckage of civil war, the cotton bud became a statesman, and the prince a pauper, when cotton was worth 46 cents a pound, the cotton catterpillar suddenly loomed up into vast and dangerous proportions.

Inquiry—anxious inquiry—was made as to the means of destroying this foe that thrust himself between the farmer and the means of restoring his broken fortunes, and experiment after experiment followed inquiry. At such a crisis some evil genius bethought him of the English sparrow. The thought leaped into purpose as the electric current dashes from the engine to the burner, purses were made up, and by the next steamer packing her course to Liverpool went orders for this little bird which was to catch and devour every worm and approach with voracious appetite and felonious intent a graceful and leafy stalk of cotton. Unhappy suggestion! Unfortunate day!

We might as well have imported a lot of gutter-snipes from the lanes and perlieus of London to lead the Sunday-school classes of our children as to have imported this bird to engage in the useful and necessary occupation of caterpillar killing. Bred for many years in the streets of London, he had learned to live by his wits, to despise honest labor and was accomplished in villainy and trickery."

The pugnacious red bird and the valient sap-sucker stood their ground for a few rounds, but finally fled before the sturdy blows of the belligerant English bully. But though masters of the field, after having driven its rightful owners away, the sparrow did not occupy the beautiful boxes made expressly for its comfort and convenience, but immediately betook himself and followers down to the bay, where he has lived in chimney cracks, crevices and gutters, and increased with alarming rapidity. And to-day not a chirp of birds can be heard anywhere within Forsyth park, which was once melodious with song. This is but a fair sample of his behavior elsewhere. He has beaten every bird away from every neighborhood where it has pleased him to take up his abode, and a native American songster can only be found in the dim recesses and fastnesses of river swamps.

Domiciled in neat, tasteful houses in the beautiful park of Savannah he went to work industriously to increase his numbers up to the war making point. When this was reached, with a note of warning, he pounced upon the mocking birds, the cat birds, the blue jays, the jorees that had for many years made their homes amid the trees and shrubbery, and in a day they were driven into an exile as terrible to them as was the rude world to Adam and Eve when they stepped out forever from the beauties of the garden of Eden.

The New York *Sun* says of the English sparrow:

"But in New York proper, of which he is now a naturalized citizen, he is the feathered Bohemian, the gammon of the gutter, always able to rise above it on emergency by his wings, but generally hugging it for the sake of its cheap and easy commissariat. Hopping gaily and portly about the streets like other Bohemians for his living, it is no wonder that he has become a regular little New Yorker, with infinite smartness and much pluck, and yet with a certain vulgar impudence in the cock of his tail and the poise of his head, a noisy, sagacious, amusing little citizen, independent in his manners, irregular in his habits, quarrelsome in his disposition, and fickle in his friendship."

What are we to do with the foreign bully? In Chattanooga they have turned the small boy with his toy pistol on him. If the American small boy with his toy pistol was turned on him he would go, it is true, but what protection would there be for human eyesight, limb, or life. For myself, I contemplate with fear—yea, unfeigned horror—the dernier resort of turning the small boy upon him. What are we to do? There is no ray of hope that I can see in the future. The lookout is dark and gloomy, indeed. There is no use in seeking for relief from his ravages by applying to the massive intellects at Washington, for this foreign bully has filled every nook, cranny and crevice in the capitol. You can see him setting on the trees on the Capitol grounds, cocking his eyes on the Senators and Congressmen as contemptuously and as defiantly as a street gamin with a cigar in his mouth contemplates his natural enemy, a fierce and portly policeman. No respectable community or society will prosper as long as it harbors a thief, a bully and a rake, for the sparrow is as great a Mormon as Henry Ward Beecher or Brigham Young, and sets all social laws at defiance. O! that at an unguarded moment we admitted the English sparrow to enter into the very citadel of our liberties. The sparrow question is one that I am unable to solve. I lay it down with the conviction that human intelligence and human ingenuity can not solve it. It is devoutly to be prayed for, that our illustrious anti-Chinese statesman will turn their attention from the Mongolian to the sparrow. Let the gentle and peaceful Flowery Kingdom celestial come, but deliver us from the belligerant British bully.

COULD STAND ROBESON BUT NOT CHANDLER.

Notwithstanding the doubt the Democratic Congressmen entertained about the morals of Robeson's ship building character, they would have helped him carry out his $66,000,000 steal, had not Chandler come in the way. The naval scheme, evolved from the fertile brain of Secor Robeson, to construct six steel ships of war, at a cost of $11,000,000 each, was a nice patriotic scheme, and the Democratic patriots were getting along swimmingly until Chandler was named for the Navy. From that hour the big $66,000,000 scheme lagged. The trustiest Democratic patriots could have stood Robeson, but when it came to Chandler they were abashed. They were afraid of the grand possibilities that might be carried out by that statesman and Navy yard manipulator.—There was at once great joy in the lobby. Every shipyard was lavishly represented in anticipation of the big things to come.

THE JUNKETING FUNERAL.

The majority report of the committee to audit the expenses of the illness, death and funeral of President Garfield is a disgrace to every man that signed it. The reckless folly, the downright robbery of admitting the junketing funeral expenses bill of $8,000 without an exhibition of its items, and the giving of princely rewards from the people's money to physicians and others whose work was of questionable value, was robbery of the meanest character. As to the physicians, Dr. Bliss, who got $25,000 Agnew and Hamilton, who got $15,000 each, Reyburn, Boynton and Mrs. Dr. Edson, who got $10,000 apiece, no quack who practices under a bought diploma could have done worse. Until the dissecting knife told its humiliating story, President Garfield's medical attendants were utterly ignorant of the nature of his injury, beyond the simple knowledge that it was a gun-shot wound. There is not a man or woman of average intelligence in this broad land but knows this to be a fact. While the doctors were cutting in one direction the work of death was going on in another. From that fatal 2d of July until the 19th of September, when the end came, the track of the assassin's bullet had not been discovered by Drs. Bliss, Agnew, Hamilton, Reyburn, Boynton and Edson. There is everything to condemn in this majority report. It is a downright robbery, and a disgrace to every man who signed it. If the men who favor this barefaced grab had any sense of honor they would hang their heads in shame. The idea of making two discarded physicians, Barnes and Woodward enlarged pensioners upon the nation for life is perhaps the most ridiculous of all ridiculous features of the grab. The people of the whole country would freely sustain a liberality consistent with justice in providing for the expenses of Garfield's sickness and funeral, but honesty and justice fades out the long list of extravagant expenses.

G. N. S.

P. S.—I learn that Dr. Bliss' stock speculations on Garfield's wound has panned out so rich that he threatens a European tour.

ARE YOU GOING WEST.—Parties who intend moving to the West, North-West, or South-West this spring, should consider the inducements offered by the Penn'a Co. operating the *Fort Wayne Route*, Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway, and *Great Pan Handle Route*, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroad, in the way of time, connections, and facilities for making journeys safe and comfortable.

These roads extend (the former in a northwestern direction, and the latter directly west and southwest) from Pittsburg to Fort Wayne, Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati and St. Louis, making correct connections in Union Depots with first-class Express Trains, for all important points in Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Tennessee, Colorado and Texas.

By these roads you avoid many change of cars, you reach your destination quicker, you escape all omnibus transfers, you save time and money, you ride over best railroads in the West, at the same rates offered by inferior routes, you meet polite and attentive agents and train men who are instructed to look after your interests and welfare, you have your baggage checked through to the point you are going to, and you get the best that is at the lowest price.

You do not have to pay anything extra for these comforts. The rates via Pan Handle Route or Fort Wayne Route are always as low as those of any other route. If you have made up your mind to move West, if you are going West to prospect or to visit friends, call upon or write to any agent of these lines or to the undersigned, who will cheerfully supply you with maps, time tables, rates for freight and any desired information. You are cautioned against dealing with irresponsible ticket speculators. The only safe plan is to transact your business with an authorized Agent of the Railroad Company.

E. A. FORD,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

A DASTARDLY DEED.—A dastardly deed was committed in Reading by buglars at an early hour Friday morning. About 3.15 A. M. thieves visited the premises of Mrs. Ernestine Long, 137 South Seventh street. She is a widow fifty years of age and keeps a small confectionery store in a small frame house. They gained entrance by forcing the front shutters, and preceeding up stairs to an unoccupied room, broke open a chest and secured $145 in cash and other articles. The burglars then went down stairs into the yard, where they saturated the rear portion of the building with coal oil. Three small frame houses are in the same row and the rear of all these were drenched with oil and then set on fire in several places. The flames were started directly under the bedrooms of the occupants of the three houses. The fire burned vigorously, and in a short time the six occupants would have been smothered and burned, but fortunately one of the young women was awakened and she gave the alarm. By hard work all the occupants were safely led out of their rooms to places of safety. The fire was extinguished after considerable damage had been done. The police have information that three men were seen in the neighborhood about the time of the fire. There is no clue nor motive known.

A CONDUCTOR'S PREMONITION.—The Altoona *Tribune* relates that a singular premonition took possession of the conductor of the train wrecked at Wilmore a week ago last Sunday. The train of forty cars was made up in that city, and among the number was one loaded with powder. It was placed near the end of the train when the conductor remarked that he was afraid that something would happen to the powder car in that position, and accordingly had it shifted to the middle of the train. The train proceeded on its way, and had reached a point near Wilmore when another train crushed into its rear, breaking more than a dozen cars, which were mixed in inextricable confusion with the hot and steaming locomotive in the general wreck. Had the powder car been all lowed to remain in the position it first occupied in the train a terrific explosion would have been the result. Railroad men are not more superstitious than the majority of people, but they regard the conductor's premonition as coming from other sources than that usually within the reach of mortals.

NO ONE can be healthy with a torpid liver and constipation. Take MANALIN. For sale at James' drug store.

Terrible Tornado in Fayette County.

DESTROYING CHURCHES, DWELLINGS AND BARNS AND BLOWING PEOPLE TO DEATH.

A most destructive cyclone passed over the northern end of Fayette county late on Wednesday afternoon of last week. The storm first struck the west end of Bukskin township, in the northern part of the county, and swept in a northeastern direction, devastating everything before it. Houses, barns, orchards, timber, trees and fences were all leveled for a space of several miles in length and about two hundred yards in width. The first building to sustain damage was the Mennonite church, the roof being carried far away. Little Abner Jarrett, who was riding by, was lifted from his horse and hurled violently in the air, landing many yards distant. He had hardly left his horse when the latter was struck with heavy timbers and killed. Sherrick's barn was next unroofed. When the hurricane reached Pennsville it demolished the Disciples' church and destroyed the houses and barns of Farmers Miller, Lyons and Wright. Messrs. Detwiler, Atkinson and Frebe also saw their barns, orchards and fences swept away. John Bundorf's house was upturned, and he himself perhaps fatally injured. Joseph Glassburn's house was utterly destroyed and his wife and five children dangerously hurt.

IN THE TRACK OF THE GALE.

The terrible gale then struck the house of John Winegrove and made sad havoc of it. His wife was found by her husband lying dead, many yards away, with her infant child at her breast. The child was unhurt. The next thing to meet Mr. Winegrove's gaze were his five children, scattered about, all in flames and fighting both fire and storm. Their lives were saved. The children aver that the flames came from the cloud that burst over them. Jerry Stauffer and his two daughters were badly hurt, but how badly cannot yet be learned. The extent of the destruction of property cannot be told now, but the devastation seems almost complete. Several other deaths are hourly expected and the wail of mourning in the stricken district is heard on every side. Accurate descriptions by eye witnesses are hard to obtain, for the storm was so rapid in its progress that the work of destruction was over before the frightened people knew it. It appeared in the shape of a funnel. Hailstones as large as a teacup fell during the progress of the storm.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE DISASTER.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 21.—A dispatch from Pennsville, Pa., says: The cyclone-swept district is a scene of devastation and distress, of waste and ruin the like of which has rarely before been known. The storm that unheralded burst suddenly on this community about noon on Wednesday evening was of short duration and very limited in its track. It moved from south west to northeast, going over the northern portion of Fayette county.

The little town of Pennsville is situated about four miles north of Connellsville, on the Southwest Railway, and is in sight of the devastated track, the storm having swept just north of the village. The hurricane so suddenly burst upon the people and was so soon over that few can give any satisfactory account of its nature. The wind, rain and hail poured out of a dark blue, funnel-shaped cloud, which traveled at an almost incredible speed. The first serious outbreak here was in the western part of this township, where it struck the Mennonite church, about one mile west of this town and unroofed it. A short distance from this church, Abner Jarratt, a boy 10 years old, riding along on horseback, was carried some fifty yards on the force of the wind, and his horse killed by some timbers that were dashed upon it. His brother Neil, a young man, was hurled through the air in the same way for a long distance. The storm struck the farm of A. N. Sherrick, on the crest of the hill near Pennsville, destroying the orchard, unroofing the barn, and passing on to the house, leveling chimneys, fences and trees to the ground.

The gale crossed southwest to the Pennsylvania Railroad, and destroyed timber and trees on the Wilson, Boyle and Playford farms. It unroofed the Disciple church and otherwise seriously damaged it. On the Mt. Pleasant road the house of a widow named Miller was demolished and her barn carried so far that it has not yet been found. W. C. Lyons' property was also damaged to the amount of $1,000. John S. Detwiler's barn was unroofed and his house badly damaged, as was also the house and barn and orchard of G. D. Atkinson. Half a mile further on E. Herninger and H. S. Fretz suffered similar losses.

The elements seemed to gather strength as the storm traveled on. Before it reached Mount's Creek it took an easterly course, and here the deadliest work began. John Bundorff's house was the first to succumb. Strange to relate the lowest story of the house was swept instantly away, and the upper portion then came tumbling down. Mr. Bundorff was outside, and when he saw the storm approachiag he sought shelter inside. He was, however, overtaken and whirled about in the air at the mercy of the gale. His dwelling place was rendered a shapeless mass of ruins. He relates that rails, rushed and timber could be seen flying through the air as if they came from the clouds. Mr. Bundorff was struck by one of these missiles just below the small of the back. It penetrated an artery and it is feared the wound is fatal.

Mr. Joseph Glassburn's house was utterly destroyed, as was also his barn. The last he saw of the roof of the latter it was going up the mountain at lightning speed. Nothing was left standing on his farm. Mr. Glassburn's wife and five of the children are badly hurt.

A half mile from Glassburn's the storm struck the house of John Wingrove. He was about 300 yards from his home, driving thither a load of oats. He leaped from the wagon and ran toward his house. Fifty yards from the house his wife lay dead, with her babe of 11 months clasped tightly to her bosom. She had seized her youngest born at the instant the storm struck the building and had been hurled so far that the violence deprived her of life. The babe was unharmed. Mr. Wingrove's other children were trying to reach men who are instructed to look after your interests and welfare, you have your baggage checked through to the point you are going to, and you get the best that is at the lowest price. their homes, when the fire escape gave way and she fell to the ground and was instantly killed.

—Fifteen railroad car thieves were arrested at Buffalo, N. Y., on Saturday. They proved to be all employes of the company concerned and had committed extensive depredations. Among the number is one conductor and several switchmen and yard watchmen.

—Rev. Ralph Fothergill, of the primitive Methodist Church, died at Fall River, Mass., on Friday night of small-pox, and four of his children are sick with the disease. He was opposed to vaccination, and would neither allow himself nor his family to be vaccinated.

—A tornado completely demolished and destroyed a twenty-acre field of corn at Sumter, Ga., a few days ago, taking only one afternoon to complete their work of destruction. It was impossible to drive them off, as they would fly from one section of the field to another.

—A raft was run from Jefferson county to Pittsburgh this spring, that contained 6,950 cubic feet of lumber, and sold for 10 cents a foot realizing over $1,300. And a raft from Clearfield county was run which measured 342 feet long and 28½ feet wide, and contained 13,000 cubic feet.

—While on a run through Florida, Henry W. Grady, of the Atlanta *Constitution*, took it into his head to see what had become of the man who did the dirty work in the counting out of the Tilden electors in that State. He found only one alive, and he an outcast, who long ago confessed his crime.

—A fire broke out in Lake City, Minn., at an early hour on Saturday morning in the vicinity of the Lyons House, near the river, and swept back diagonally through the city, destroying every business block except that known as the Lyons House block. The loss is estimated at $350,000; partially insured.

—Two cars were blown from a switch onto the main track of the Baltimore and Ohio road, 60 miles west of Baltimore, on Friday. Thomas J. Walker, fireman of a freight train, anticipating a collision, jumped from the cab and was killed. Joseph Countess, engineer, was thrown from his post and severely injured.

—A cat near Lackawaxen, Pike county, had four little kittens, which died, and a boy who found three young rabbits put them in the place of the kittens. The cat has adopted them, and apparently is as fond of them as if they were kittens, while the little "bunnies" take to their adopted mother and are thriving.

—Brown Pierce, a farmer living three miles east of Richardson, Texas, on Friday found his wife hanging from the door-knob and his three children lying dead on the floor side by side. The supposition is that Mrs. Pierce strangled the children and then took a strong dose of laudanum and bluestone, after which she hanged herself.

—A two-year-old child of Mr. A. Johnson, of McClure, O., was scalded to death in a horrible manner on Thursday last. The mother had set a kettle of boiling water on the floor, when the little innocent plunged head first into the seething liquid, scalding it so badly that it died after lingering in great agony only a few hours.

—Dill objected to Hinkle as a suitor for his daughter Henrietta, at West Milton, O. A letter from Hinkle asking the girl to meet him in the orchard fell into Dill's hands, and he substituted himself for her, going to the trysting place in her clothes. When the ardent lover clasped the figure in the dark, he received the contents of a pistol in his shoulder.

—A Sedalia, Mo., dispatch of April 21 says that the following additional deaths from injuries by the Brownsville tornado are reported: Mrs. John Haipin, wife of a section foreman near Brownsville, and A. Starkey, a farmer, three miles northwest of Brownsville. The total number of deaths reported to date are eleven, and several others are believed to be mortally injured.

—We are strongly disposed to regard that person as the best physician who does most to alleviate human suffering. Judged from this standard Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., is entitled to the front rank, for her Vegetable Compound is daily working wonderful cures in female diseases. Send for circular to the above address.

—The tramp arrested in Bedford county a few days ago on suspicion of being the lecherous scoundrel who feloniously assaulted three young women on a recent occasion in Somerset county, has been discharged from custody. A number of persons who had seen the guilty party, and one of the women whom he had assaulted, were taken to see the prisoner, but one and all failed to identify him.

—A most remarkable accident happened on Friday at the Baugh steam forge, in Spring Wells, a suburb of Detroit. An employe named Joseph Kwyer was having a friendly scuffle with another young man and losing his balance threw out one leg directly under the great steam power shears used in cutting iron. At the same mstant the shears descended and cut his leg off at the knee, completely severing every bone and tissue. The unfortunate man was taken to a hospital and lies in a critical condition.

—During the performance of Batchellor & Doris' circus at Phœnixville, Pa., on Saturday evening, Mlle. Le Fevre, gymnast, while performing on the flying rings, fell a distance of forty feet, striking heavily on the outside of the ring. The accident was occasioned by the giving way of the crane which upheld the rings. The lady had almost completed her act when the rings gave way. She was carried into the dressing room, where a doctor, who was in the audience, reported the injuries serious, but not necessarily fatal.

CURED A 20 YEARS' INVALID.

No. 422 Eutaw Street Baltimore, Maryland.—DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—My wife was a hopeless invalid for nearly twenty years. Your "Favorite Prescription" has cured her. Gratefully, R. T. MCCAY.

DEMOLISHED BY A TORNADO.—A New Orleans telegram of April 23d says: The storm along the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans Railroad yesterday destroyed the town of Monticello. Only three houses in the entire place were left standing. Ten persons were killed instantly—five whites and five colored. The names of the whites are as follows: H. Wethersby, Chancery Clark, Allen Sharp, Mrs. Cannon and baby and Rev. S. W. Dale. Out of a population of 150 very few escaped without some injury. Between fifteen and twenty persons were seriously injured, some it is thought fatally. The store of Mr. Cohn, after having been blown down, was fired by lightning and entirely consumed. There is not a tree left standing in the place. Samuel Hickman's fine residence, four miles southwest of Monticello, was entirely demolished, but no one was hurt. The track of the cyclone is estimated at half a mile. The people are left entirely destitute. Our citizens have subscribed liberally towards their relief.—Several wagon-loads of provisions with other suitable things were sent them to-day, to be followed by more to-morrow.

A VARIED PERFORMANCE.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it essence of ginger, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ.

AT Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Friday, four Swedes and two Finlanders, five of whom were employed on the West Shore Railroad, put off in a small boat to go to a boarding house on the other side of the river. The wind was blowing a gale and the waves were running high. When about in the middle of the stream the boat capsized and four of the party were drowned. John Tompson and Albert Holmes, hearing their cries, put out with a boat and rescued the other two, who were clinging to the bottom of the boat. Three schooners were near the scene of the accident when it occurred, but their crews paid no attention to the cries of the drowning men.

WHEN I publicly testified that I had been cured of a terrible skin humor by the Cuticura Remedies, I did so that others might be cured, and do not regret the time given to answering inquiries.—Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—There were 95 births, 204 marriages and 798 deaths in New York city last week.

—Louise Montague, Forepaugh's $10,000 beauty of last year, has sued for $50,000 for breach of contract.

—A two-year-old boy was found drunk in Boston. His mother had given him whisky because he liked it.

—Nine lives were lost on Monday by the burning of the steamboat City of Sanford, near Jacksonville, Fla.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. At James' drug store.

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. At James' drug store.

—The residence of William Rideout, at Salmon Creek, Md., was burned on Sunday. Two of his children perished in the flames.

—Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find without a rival Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Some thieves at Harrisburg not only stole all the provisions in a house the other night but carried off half a ton of coal without arousing the family.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumptive Cure." At James' drug store.

—Two hundred men laid 300 feet of railroad track in thirteen minutes, at Burlington, Iowa. They worked at this rapid rate to avoid an injunction.

—Captain Abram Tourlette, of Union City, Erie county, was so overcome with excitement on Sunday at seeing his dwelling on fire that he dropped dead.

—Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. At James' drug store.

—Jennie Devine, aged three years, was killed at Christiana, Lancaster county, on Monday by a heavy piece of iron falling upon her and breaking her neck.

—The forman of a gang of laborers on the Pennsylvania railroad named Kepler, was killed near Millerstown, Perry county, on Saturday afternoon by the mail train west.

—Hancock is a very early riser, and gets up at 4 o'clock to enjoy a sunrise walk, the only time in the whole twenty-four hours, "when folks will let him alone and give him time to think."

—The Illinois Senate on Friday adopted a resolution that the Government should demand the speedy trial or unconditional release of American citizens now confined in British prisons as suspects.

—George McAlpine, aged eighteen years, who recently attempted to rob the family of A. P. McIlvaine of Lancaster, while he was their guest, was sentenced on Thursday to five years in the Lancaster county jail.

—The Ottawa House on Friday passed unanimously an address to her Majesty praying that a form of self government be granted Ireland, and that clemency be granted those imprisoned there for political offences.

—William Stull, who murdered Mrs. Somners near Georgetown, Columbia county, Ohio, was on Tuesday last surrounded in the woods by the sheriff and posse, whereupon he drew a revolver and shot and killed himself.

—A Baltimore nursemaid pushed three pins down a baby's throat. She confessed the act, but would give no reason for it, and none can be imagined. She has been sent to a correctional institution, and the child is recovering.

—A man in a saloon at New Castle the other day in half an hour swallowed 10 raw duck eggs, 2 hard boiled eggs, 6 sandwiches, 4 glasses of water, 1 cup of coffee and a bottle of pop. He then lit a cigar and started home for supper.

—The person that annoys the minister or lecturer and the congregation or audience by continually hacking and coughing, should either remain at home or take a dose of Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound before he leaves it.

—Maria Hogan, aged 51 years, living on Third avenue, New York, was standing on a five escape on the fifth story of her house, on Saturday last, engaged laying out clothes, when the fire escape gave way and she fell to the ground and was instantly killed.

—Fifteen railroad car th

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 28, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—There and the Other Places. The nights and frosty mornings are an abundant time to come these days. Reports of fatal accidents were returned Coroner had for violating the license law. When a person is unwell there must be some of some internal organ. PERUNA—

—A letter from Dr. Reis has been unavoidably crowded out, but it will be as good reading next week as now. Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At drug store.

—Clerk of the Cambria House saloon has all notice in full bloom, and many are who drop in to admire it.

—Shiloh's Cure will Consumption Cure for us or a guarantee. It runs consumption. At James' drug store.

—Some back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At drug store.

—The latest stories of hats in wool (felt), is the latest that Altoona can boast of having just received by S. Sprankle & Son.

—Dr. Pennlunasse, wakefulness, dizziness and lack of energy, a most valuable cure is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Miss Sallie Griffith, daughter of Julius Griffith, of this place, has just embarked in millinery business in Braddock.

—Wigan syrup and New Orleans molasses, as well as all grades of sugars, for sale at "Sugar Bowl" at bottom prices.

—Squire Miller, of Wilmore, is just now busying with a huge ball over his fleet eye, seems to knock the stuffin' out of the individual in many days.

—What is known as the Joseph Traxler property in Cresson township, was purchased a few days ago by H. J. Hade, Esq., of Chest Springs, for the sum of $2,200.

—Orders for John Meehan, Miss Maria Louise Stuart, Mrs. Mary E. Smith, Mrs. Williams and all their correspondents at the Ebensburg post-office.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cts per bottle. At James' drug store.

—Mr. John Seibold, of Lloydville, is having a new barn put on the south end of his house, which will add much to its size, benefit its convenience. John is great on bays, and horses as in wisdom.

—Rev. Bergius Edward J. Humphreys has been ill for a couple of weeks past, but we are glad to say that present writing he is much better and that his early recovery is fully assured.

—The public schools of this borough will close about the middle of next week, after a year's session of seven months, under management of Mr. Riddle, the proficient corps, and his excellent corps of assist.

—We congratulate our skillful and successful friend, M. J. Buck, of Altoona, on the fact that he drew a fine silver castor which and other articles of value was chanced to the benefit of the Emerald Beneficial at that city.

—Mr. Postmaster O'Donnell, of Loretto, Cambria county, has for this spring horse one that was sold by Mr. Jacob Holderbaum, but as Charley preferred the to the equivalent, he very promptly the Wells offer.

—The big clock on the Court House steeple refused to strike at eleven o'clock Saturday night. Mr. Hermine taught it a trick or two of that on Monday morning, and it went pealing forth the passing hours at correct intervals ever since.

—The enterprising friend and patron, Mr. John McGuire, of Wilmore, expects to be very busy as a bee this summer, in managing the supply of farmers every where with the celebrated "Rose Lea Cradle," which there is no better made.

—There are twenty stores in Ebensburg, and it is easy to every ten or a dozen of families, and yet there is nothing in either of the stores printed here to show that more than a fourth of the number are in existence. And more's the pity for the stores as well as for the papers.

—The "Sugar Bowl" is headquarters for country toilet and shaving soaps, pure spring or rain, wooden and willow ware, tinware, brushes, horse and shoe nails, and tobacco and cigars of the best brands. All are invited to call and examine goods and get an inkling of the low prices at which they are sold.

—Don't come to town, the news has gone, been exemplified by an item in the interest of the Hollidaysburg Register, which informs the readers that the Cambria county Court House was fired and scorched last week by the county official.

—A very destructive fire occurred in Kentsville, Missouri, on the afternoon of last Sunday week, destroying a large frame hotel, in which the fire originated, and several other building, the aggregate loss amounting to forty thousand dollars. Mr. Thomas Donnelly, a son of Mr. John Donnelly, of this place, and who is a resident of Keytesville, suffered a loss of about $300, a small frame building owned by him being one of the buildings destroyed. His residence was outside of the burnt district.

—Our worthy county friend and patron, Mr. W. F. Miller, of St. Augustine and also a member of the firm of Miller, Myers and Co., of Altoona, took to himself a wife at the early hour of 6 o'clock on last Tuesday morning in the person of Miss Belle Buffner, one of Blairsville's most amiable and handsome daughters. May their pathway through life be without Buffner thorns, but should a few Millerisms spring up in the way we doubt not they will add much to the comfort and success of the single. The contributor, Messrs. Struble and Riddle, are determined to do everything in their power for the advancement of all who may attend. Teachers and those preparing to teach should certainly avail themselves of this opportunity to attend a good school at home without incurring the additional expense of going elsewhere for that purpose. There is much need of a permanent school of the character of the Normal Institute in our county, and our teachers will certainly be benefitted by their attendance thereat.

—The largest new stock of men's fine coats and business suits, as well as clothing of all kind for boys and children, that has been opened in Altoona this Spring, has just been received by S. Sprankle & Son, whose store is now filled to overflowing with the latest styles and most desirable suits for the season. Call early and secure the best bargains in clothing that Altoona can furnish.

—We had the pleasure on Wednesday last of a visit, only too brief, from two of Williamsport's most prominent and energetic young citizens, Messrs. S. C. McGuire and H. M. Eckhart, who repaired quarrying scenes in the ancient borough, and also rejoiced in the fact that good health and a fair share of prosperity were among the blessings they themselves are enjoying. May it be ever thus with both of them.

—While Mrs. A. J. Chelsey and one or two of her children, of Loretto, were out driving on last Sunday afternoon, the horse fell and broke the buggy and badly demoralized the harness, but fortunately none of the occupants of the vehicle were thrown out or in any way injured. The accident occurred near the residence of Mr. Simon Bergen's family, and is thought to have been caused by the horse choking in consequence of the obstruction being small.

—Our young friend Ed. H. Flick, of Carrolltown, who has been attending school at St. Vincent's College, Westmoreland county, for several months past, returned to Ebensburg on Saturday last, and has settled down to the study of the law, to pay nothing of the profits, in the office of A. V. Barker, Esq. Ed. is one of the most intelligent and deserving young men in the county, and his success in the profession he has chosen, if life and health are spared him, is only a matter of time.

—A very destructive fire occurred in Kentsville, Missouri, on the afternoon of last Sunday week, destroying a large frame hotel, in which the fire originated, and several other building, the aggregate loss amounting to forty thousand dollars. Mr. Thomas Donnelly, a son of Mr. John Donnelly, of this place, and who is a resident of Keytesville, suffered a loss of about $300, a small frame building owned by him being one of the buildings destroyed. His residence was outside of the burnt district.

—Our worthy county friend and patron, Mr. W. F. Miller, of St. Augustine and also a member of the firm of Miller, Myers and Co., of Altoona, took to himself a wife at the early hour of 6 o'clock on last Tuesday morning in the person of Miss Belle Buffner, one of Blairsville's most amiable and handsome daughters. May their pathway through life be without Buffner thorns, but should a few Millerisms spring up in the way we doubt not they will add much to the comfort and success of the single. The contributor, Messrs. Struble and Riddle, are determined to do everything in their power for the advancement of all who may attend. Teachers and those preparing to teach should certainly avail themselves of this opportunity to attend a good school at home without incurring the additional expense of going elsewhere for that purpose. There is much need of a permanent school of the character of the Normal Institute in our county, and our teachers will certainly be benefitted by their attendance thereat.

—The annual election of officers of the Newman Literary and Dramatic Association of St. Francis' College, Loretto, took place on last Sunday evening, April 23d, with the following result: President, Neil McNelis; Vice President, John P. Dwyer; Treasurer, George Gill; Recording Secretary, Charles Malarkey; Corresponding Secretary, Lewis J. Randall; Financial Secretary, Allen Ramsay; Librarian, Prof. F. J. Noel; Directors, Wm. J. O'Connell, Arthur Comiskey, Francis Bradley and P. J. Tuite. The following were added by the President to the Executive Committee: James P. Greene, James Kelly and D. J. Darby; and to the Committee on Pages: Thomas J. Kilbride, J. T. Kearney, Daniel Macneil, Thomas Hollerhan and Thomas Beaurn. The installation of officers will take place on next Sunday evening, and will be followed by a literary entertainment.

—It appears from some remarks made by Judge Dean at the Huntingdon county court, two weeks ago, when the question of granting license was before him, that there are only nineteen licensed hotels in that county outside of Huntingdon borough, including one just started in Orbisonia. This is an exceptionally small number when compared with most of the other counties, and the wonder with us is how it happens that in a county containing so few taverns such a constant, bitter and unrelenting warfare can be kept up between the two divisions of the grand old Republican party as any one from abroad, turned down to the study of the law, to pay nothing of the profits, in the office of A. V. Barker, Esq. Ed. is one of the most intelligent and deserving young men in the county, and his success in the profession he has chosen, if life and health are spared him, is only a matter of time.

—A very destructive fire occurred in Kentsville, Missouri, on the afternoon of last Sunday week, destroying a large frame hotel, in which the fire originated, and several other building, the aggregate loss amounting to forty thousand dollars. Mr. Thomas Donnelly, a son of Mr. John Donnelly, of this place, and who is a resident of Keytesville, suffered a loss of about $300, a small frame building owned by him being one of the buildings destroyed. His residence was outside of the burnt district.

—Our worthy county friend and patron, Mr. W. F. Miller, of St. Augustine and also a member of the firm of Miller, Myers and Co., of Altoona, took to himself a wife at the early hour of 6 o'clock on last Tuesday morning in the person of Miss Belle Buffner, one of Blairsville's most amiable and handsome daughters. May their pathway through life be without Buffner thorns, but should a few Millerisms spring up in the way we doubt not they will add much to the comfort and success of the single. The contributor, Messrs. Struble and Riddle, are determined to do everything in their power for the advancement of all who may attend. Teachers and those preparing to teach should certainly avail themselves of this opportunity to attend a good school at home without incurring the additional expense of going elsewhere for that purpose. There is much need of a permanent school of the character of the Normal Institute in our county, and our teachers will certainly be benefitted by their attendance thereat.

—Joseph Hogue, Esq., Administrator of Mrs. Mary Ann Bradley, late of Loretto borough, deceased, will offer at public sale, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Saturday of next week, a large lot of personal property belonging to said deceased, such as cows, hogs, buggy, wagon, and a large lot of household goods. See posters printed at this office.

—Dreams what Came True.—Those acquainted with our worthy townsman, Mr. Charles Owens, must have noticed that he walks with a peculiar sort of limp to one of his legs. The manner in which this lameness was produced, and related to us by Mr. Owens himself, was with the attendant circumstances sufficiently strange to bear recital. Mr. Owens, came to this place from Wales in May, 1840, and soon afterward secured a job along with Mr. Wm. D. Davis (killed a few years since on the railroad by being run over by the cars), as sawyers, both of persons clearing the timber from a piece of land a short distance east of town. At the noonday hour of a certain day, after partaking of the edibles they had with them, Messrs. Owens and Davis reclined beneath the shade of a tree which was about to be felled and drawn to the mill, as sufficient of chips had already been cut, and both were somewhat fatigued both fell asleep. Shortly afterward Mr. Owens awoke and said his companion that he had had a dream wherein he saw the tree under which they were lying fall with its full weight upon them; but the only effect the dream had on the sleeper was to create a desire for another nap. A second and a third time the dream was dreamed and related, and almost simultaneously with its last occurrence down came the tree with a crash upon the prostrate forms of the two men, reclining beneath it. They escaped with a few slight scratches, but Mr. Owens was less fortunate. In addition to some severe bruises, his right leg was broken, and that is the reason why the identical limp which, after the lapse of nearly forty-two years, is still perceptible in his comings and goings. This short story sound like the echo of an old superstition, but we have it direct from Mr. Owens, who is a man of undoubted veracity, that it is true in all essential particulars. The mishap occurred about two weeks after his arrival in this place from his native land, Wales, and must have been looked on by Mr. Owens as a most inhospitable welcome to the land which became and remains his permanent home.

—The Small-Pox is Our Midst at Last.—Dr. Sechler last week, borough authorities were officially notified of the existence of the communicable disease, the affected ones being young children of Wm. Roberts, colored, living on the outskirts of town in the East ward. The much dreaded disease seems to have been introduced by bringing to the house from Johnstown articles of clothing, bedding, &c., which belonged to the family who resided with the virus, and the only child is now reported at. If not regretted, now that the disease has found lodgment in our midst, is that the members of the family who is responsible for its presence has thus far escaped the contagion. The three little sufferers are Virginia, aged 5 years, Alice, aged 3, whose age is about the same age, and Vallie, aged 6. Dr. Kennedy, the attending physician, is doing all in his power to control the disease and confine it to its present locality, and the probabilities are that his efforts will prove successful. The other boy was vaccinated a few years ago, and as a consequence the attack is comparatively light and he is recovery awarded. As neither of the others were ever vaccinated, their chances are of course not so good, though the condition of all is much better than could be expected under circumstances so deplorable. The father of the family works in Johnstown, the mother has had the small-pox, and each of the children as are not afflicted with the disease have been vaccinated and are now considered safe from the infection. The borough authorities have quarantined the family whose wants will be fully supplied, and have adopted all other needful precautions to guard against the spread of the contagion. Besides this the attending physician desires us to say that he changes his clothing entire not far from the house before and after visiting his patients and as no one but himself is allowed to enter the house there is every reason to hope that the loathsome disease will be confined to the three little unfortunates who are already afflicted with it. God grant that such may prove to be the case.

—Railroad Fatalities.—The number of fatal railroad accidents seems to be increasing with each successive week. On last Monday morning a brakeman named John Gallitzin turned. It appears that his train, on the hind part of which Seibert was standing, broke at the point named, and that before the front section had gone very far several of the cars became detached, and, having no brakeman to manage them, ran down the grade back to the rear portion of the train. Seibert either did not know of the danger, or if he did was too slow in making his escape, and after the collision, which caused somewhat of a wreck, he was found dead on the track, the wheels having severed his body about the abdomen. His remains were sent to Altoona, where he resided, for interment.

On the same day the mangled remains of a man were found on the railroad track at Beatty's station, a short distance west of Latrobe. It was impossible to identify him, and the only evidence about him as to his identity was a prayer book in which was written the name of "Mike Lynch." He had black hair and a light brown moustache. The remains were taken in charge and buried by the Westmoreland county authorities.

On Saturday, Wm. Moore, a miner employed by a coal company in their mines on the Bell's Gap railroad, in Beaver county, took a trip with some of his fellow workmen to Utahville, in Clearfield county. While there he got drunk and about noon started on the cars on his return. Instead of stopping at the mines, as he ought to have done, he went on to Lloydsville, where he got off and started to walk down the track toward the miners' boarding-house, when he stumbled and fell, overtook him, knocked him down and cut off his right foot. If William hadn't—but why moralize, since similar casualties are of almost daily occurrence.

—Dedication of the New Court House.—The citizens of Cambria county are respectfully invited to attend the dedication of the new Court House, in Ebensburg, on Thursday the 25th day of May next, at 2½ o'clock, A. M.

Committee of Invitation.—F. A. Shoemaker, D. McLaughlin, Cyrus Eidler, C. W. Easly, A. V. Barker, C. L. Dick, W. H. Story.

—Joseph Hogue, Esq., Administrator of Mrs. Mary Ann Bradley, late of Loretto borough, deceased, will offer at public sale, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Saturday of next week, a large lot of personal property belonging to said deceased, such as cows, hogs, buggy, wagon, and a large lot of household goods. See posters printed at this office.

—Card.—I hereby place myself before the Democracy of Cambria county for nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules of the party. JOHN BERE.

St. Augustine, April 7, 1882.

—Card.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county, subject to the rules of the Democratic party. JOHN F. DURBIN.

Allegheny Twp., April 21, 1882.—tc

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

IDAY, - - APRIL 28, 1882.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

ere. There and the Other Place. ool nights and frosty mornings are abundant thus welcome these days. Several Altoona landlords were returned Monday last for violating the license law. When a person is unwell there must be me of some internal organ. PERUNA—

A letter from Du Bois has been unavoidcrowded out, but it will be as good readnext week as now.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis diately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At ew drug store.

Beck, of the Cambria House saloon, has tall cactus in full bloom, and many are who drop in to admire it.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure by us on a guarantee. It cures consion. At James' drug store.

ve lame back, side, or chest, use Shi- Pain's Pain Plaster. Price 25 cents. At drug store.

The latest styles of hats in wool (felt), d straw that Altoona can boast of have been received by S. Sprankle & Son.

For tremulousness, wakefulness, dizzi- and lack of energy, a most valuable edy is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Miss Sallie Griffith, daughter of Jailor ith of this place, has just embarked in millinery business at Carrolltown.

Pure sugar syrup and New Orleans mo- as well as all grades of sugars, for sale Sugar Bowl" at bottom prices.

Miller, of Wilmore, is just now ling with a huge boil over his right eye, es to knock the stuffin' out of the in- before many days.

What is known as the Joseph Trexler in Clearfield township, was purchased last ago by H. J. Hads, Esq., of Chest for the sum of $2,100.

ears for John Meehan, Miss Maria Samuel Stewart, Mrs. Mary E. Smith Mrs. Mary Williams await their respectowners at the Ebensburg post-office.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for ration, loss of appetite, dizziness, and ptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 per bottle. At James' drug store.

Mr. John Schwab, of Loretto, is having ged story put to the bay window of his which will add much to its size, beauconvenience. John is great on bays, in horses as in windows.

Mr. Surgeon Smith J. Humphreys has quite ill for a couple of weeks past, but glad to say that at present writing he better and that his early recovery to be fully assured.

The public schools of this borough will about the middle of next week, after a eful session of seven months, under agement of Mr. Riddle, the proficient pal, and his excellent corps of assist-

We congratulate our skillful and successful townsman, M. J. Buck, of Altoona, on the that he drew a fine gold watch, silver castor and other articles of value was chanced the benefit of the Emerald Beneficial y of that city.

Ex-Prothonotary O'Donnell, of Loretto, offered $250 for his fine young horse one last week by Mr. Julius Weil, of Hollidaysburg, but as Charley never offered the to the equivalent, he very promptly ined the Weil-y offer.

The big clock on the Court House steeled to strike at eleven o'clock Saturday night, but Mr. Rivinius taught it a trick before last on Monday morning, and has been pealing forth the passing hours per intervals ever since.

Our enterprising friend and patron, Mr. J. McGuire, of Wilmore, expects to be as busy as a bee this summer, in manufacturing and supplying farmers everywhere with his justly-celebrated "Rose Grain Cradle," which there is no better made.

There are twenty stores in Ebensburg, is one to every ten or a dozen of families and yet there is nothing in either of the papers printed here to show that more than one-fourth of that number are in existence. And it's the pity for the stores as as for the people.

The "Sugar Bowl" is headquarters for laundry, toilet and shaving soaps, pure ting extracts, wooden and willow ware, brushes, dust brushes, horse and shoe hes, and tobacco and cigars of the finest ity. All are invited to call and examine goods and get an inkling of the low prices at which they are sold.

Go from home to learn the news has more been exemplified by an item in current issue of the Hollidaysburg e, which informs its readers that the Cambria county Court House was for- completed last week by the county offiwith appropriate ceremonies.

A call has been issued by Chairman Kinfor a meeting of the Republican Coun- committee at the Court House in this on on Tuesday next, to elect delegates to State convention, and transact such other as may be deemed essential to the ss of the party in this county. Look another Beaver boom.

The dog owned by the Roberts family, members of which are down with the pox, was treated to a dose of cold lead Monday last by Constable Evans, of the and it is almost needless to say his bark has ceased to disturb our pure ain air, now somewhat vitiated by the ce of the dread disease of which we

Joseph Mills, a married man and the of four children, was brought here Johnstown a few days ago and committo jail to await trial at the coming term county Court for an alleged outrage ly perpetrated on a young girl named ler. If guilty the lecherous scoundrel to be made to suffer the full penalty of

We are sorry to learn that our staunch and patron, Mr. John Litzinger, hotel at Chest Springs, has been confined ed for a month past with a very se- attack of inflammatory rheumatism, and ghts for a time were entertained as to very. At latest accounts, however, are pleased to hear, his condition was erably improved.

George W. Gallagher, one of the very citizens and earliest settlers of the , died at his residence in Allegheny ship, on Monday last, at the advanced of ninety years. He was a farmer, and his long, industrious and exemplary ed the confidence and respect of the s township, as well as of every who knew him.

We were glad to welcome our amiable Andy Farren to town this week, he been assigned for a couple of days to ction of brakeman on our branch train, ular brakeman, Mack Ritter, being to New Derry on account of the illness Conductor John, whom he intends to bring with him by-day (Thursday) if his con- will permit.

Brother Paul McKeown made his final in Sunday last in the chapel of St. 's College, Loretto, Rev. E. A. Bush, of St. Michael's church, that place, officiating on the occasion. Brother Paul will time as he before to teach at the college, we can only hope that this new laborer the Lord's vineyard may receive double on the day of final settlement.

We have received a brief communication Chaplain William Tell Davis, one of 's most known citizens, in which contains parties with capturing, or, at a means mildly, stealing a draft for millions of dollars transmitted to him the King of Portugal. We would gladly ave to the Chaplain's little screed, but of a libel suit deters us.

Sprankle & Son, Altoona, invite the of their Cambria county friends others to the large stock and great of goods' furnishing goods, hats and , Spring wear, trunks, valises, etc., they have this week opened and are ering at rock bottom prices. We can ments to buyers in every department, which no one can match.

Legal gentlemen upon whom devolve of inviting special guests and the ty general to the dedication of the new House, and whose names appear elsethe latter connection, have placed obligations for a neatly printed and tastily worded "invite," as well as for mentary ticket for the big feed which the other ceremonies. Thanks,

Is it that you are needing we advise you of John Owens' store, where there's at all you'll find what you need, for ck you na'er saw, from the finest the commonest straw, than John Owens' is offering so low that ndance will be sure there to go; they'll see dry goods and groceries things noons, just as cheap as the John Owens' store.

We tender our heartfelt sympathies to Archibald Farrell, of Barr township, the loss of his excellent wife, who the inst., aged about 42 years. ds very much to our friend's sad beit is that seven of the nine children ing his family are quite small and ly miss their loving mother's gentle kindness. May God comfort the family and grant rest to the soul of ssed wife and mother.

—The largest new stock of men's fine dress and business suits, as well as clothing of all kind for boys and children, that has been opened in Altoona this Spring, has just been received by S. Sprankle & Son, whose store is now filled to overflowing with the latest styles and most desirable suits for the season. Call early and secure the best bargains in clothing that Altoona can furnish.

—We had the pleasure on Wednesday last of a visit, only too brief, from two of Wilmore's most prominent and energetic young citizens, Messrs. B. C. J. McGuire and H. M. Kephart, who reported everything serene in the ancient borough, and also rejoiced in the fact that good health and a fair share of prosperity were among the blessings they themselves are enjoying. May it be ever thus with both of them.

—While Mrs. A. J. Christy and one or two of her children, of Loretto, were out driving on last Sunday afternoon, the horse fell and broke the buggy and badly demoralized the harness, but fortunately none of the occupants of the vehicle were thrown out or in any way injured. The accident occurred while ascending the hill above Bengele's hotel, and is thought to have been caused by the horse choking in consequence of the collar being too small.

—Our young friend Ed. H. Flick, of Carrolltown, who has been attending school at St. Vincent's College, Westmoreland county, for several months past, returned to Ebensburg on Tuesday last and once more settled down to the study of the law, to say nothing of the profits, in the office of A. V. Barker, Esq., Ed. is one of the most intelligent and deserving young men in this county, and his success in the profession he has chosen, if life and health are spared him, is only a matter of time.

—A very destructive fire occurred in Keytesville, Missouri, on the afternoon of last Sunday week, destroying a large frame hotel, in which the fire originated, and several other building, the aggregate loss amounting to forty thousand dollars. Mr. Thomas Dougherty, a son of Mr. John Dougherty, of this place, and who is a resident of Keytesville, suffered a loss of about $300, a small frame building owned by him being one of the buildings destroyed. His residence was outside of the burnt district.

—Our worthy young friend and patron, Mr. W. P. Mullen, of St. Augustine and also a member of the firm of R. W. Christy and Co., of Altoona, took to himself a wife at the early hour of 6 o'clock on last Tuesday morning in the person of Miss Belle Ruffner, one of Blairsville's most amiable and handsome daughters. May their pathway through life be neither Ruffner thorny, but should a few Mullen stalks spring up by the way we doubt not they will add very much to their comfort and happiness.

—A regular knock down and drag out occurred in Carrolltown on last Tuesday evening, and both of the participants are said to have been pretty badly used up. One of the parties is engaged in business in Carrolltown, and the other, if we mistake not, hails from Susquehanna township. The latter got the worst beating of the two, his assailant, we are told, having struck him several times with a poker. A lawsuit will probably be the end as whisky was no doubt the beginning of the trouble.

—Mr. James J. Murphy, the courteous and energetic proprietor of Star Clothing Hall, Clinton street, Johnstown, has just received a new stock of Men's and Boys' clothing, hats, caps, gloves, etc., which he is offering at prices that will astonish the natives. Call and see him at the Star Clothing House, Johnstown, which has been so long and admirably conducted by that prince of landlords, Mr. Joseph Shoemaker, is having a large three story addition put to said hotel, and when the work is completed, the Mansion House will stand without a rival in Johnstown as to size, convenience and general adaptability to the accommodation of the traveling public.

—Mr. Joseph Gutwald, the well known West ward butcher, brought to town the early part of this week two two-year-old steers which will be served to his customers in the shape of steaks, roasts, etc., in due course of time. They were bought from Mr. Dan Stewart, of Indiana county, and the two weighed 3,600 pounds, or an average of 1,800 pounds each. In all respects they are the equals of the cattle brought here and slaughtered by Mr. Gutwald just before Easter, and that is saying a good deal.

—For the next three months or more our readers, no doubt, have observed in these columns a brief notice about Cham. Roberts' store and his stock so complete, comprising many things needful and many things neat, and now we wish to remark that our worthy friend Cham. has a fine lot of hats which bear off the palm for beauty and cheapness, in which they'll compare with any stock of the kind either here or elsewhere. And it is well to remember, what you have likely conceived, that this stock is all new and has just been received.

—An old and delapidated building at Wilmore in which Joseph Wherry and his wife and nine children have been domiciled for several years past, caught fire from a defective flue on stove-pipe on last Monday evening and now the good people of that place, who rushed to the rescue and succeeded in extinguishing the flames before much damage was done, if damage could possibly be done to such a structure, are wondering among themselves whether it wouldn't have been just as well to have let the old rookery burn down and be done with it.

—Mr. Abe Brawley, who follows the butchering business at Manor Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, a few miles west of Greensburg, and who is a son of David Brawley, a former well known resident of this vicinity, but who now lives on a farm near New Salem, Westmoreland county, was robbed of about four hundred dollars, one night during the early part of last week, by some person who entered his sleeping room and carried off his pantaloons containing the money. The thief is strongly suspected, but whether any arrest has yet been made we are unable to state.

—When we inform our readers that Star Clothing Hall, John Clinton street, Johnstown, has just been filled to overflowing with immense stock of spring and summer clothing, gent's furnishing goods, etc., we are sure that none of them will need to be told that the goods therein contained are of the very best as to quality and the very cheapest as to price. For nearly if not fully thirty years Mr. Murphy, the proprietor of this popular clothing house, has maintained a reputation for selling honest goods at honest prices, and he has no intention to go back on his record now or at any time in the future.

—A "Farmers' Mutual Live Stock Protection Association" has been organized by citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity, and with such worthy and enterprising gentlemen as Benjamin Wertner for President, John Buck for Vice President, Andrew Strittmatter for Treasurer, J. J. Thomas for Secretary, Chas. Dunham, S. P. Sylvester and Nicholas Nagle for Auditors, and P. L. Eek, W. T. Gooderham and Jos. Bearer for Assessors, flanked as they are by such energetic men as Dr. J. J. Oatman, J. G. C. Bearer, A. Weakland, H. J. Eckenrode, John H. Hoover, and others of like ilk, there is no question but what the association will be well conducted and that all parties interested will find it a good thing to tie to. About forty head of horses were entered the same evening the company was organized.

—The death of Mr. Thomas Lynch, one of the oldest citizens of Altoona, which occurred on last Thursday morning, in the 83d year of his age, has removed from time to eternity a man who enjoyed in an eminent degree the respect and esteem of everybody who knew him. He was honest and upright as he was industrious and peaceable, and during his long and useful life he was a model citizen, a faithful husband, a doting father, an obliging neighbor and a sincere Christian. His aged wife and three children, of whom our energetic friend, B. J. Lynch, of Altoona, is the youngest, the other two being Mrs. Mary Hopkins, with whom the deceased made his home, and Mrs. Rose Kearney, of Iowa, are left to mourn for a good husband and father May God grant eternal rest to his soul.

—On Saturday last Judge Acheson, in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh, delivered his opinion in the case of the Assignees of William M. Lloyd against Thomas McCauley and others. The case was argued five or six weeks ago, and held under advisement by the Court, as we stated at the time, and the decision has now been rendered. It was a suit in equity, as will be remembered, brought by the assignees in bankruptcy of William M. Lloyd to set aside a mortgage given to the defendants, the plaintiffs claiming that it was fraudulent and an unlawful preference under the bankrupt law. The Court directed a decree to be drawn dismissing the bill in equity at the cost of the assignees. The homestead of Wm. M. Lloyd, in the vicinity of Altoona, is the property covered by the mortgage.

—The Ebensburg Normal Institute will open May 8th, as previously announced. An unusually large number of pupils have already been enrolled and the prospects are very encouraging for the most successful Normal School that has ever been conducted in Ebensburg. The healthfulness and quietness for which our town is noted will add much to the comfort and success of the students. The managers, Messrs. Strayer and Riddle, are determined to do everything in their power for the advancement of all who may attend. Teachers and those preparing to teach should certainly avail themselves of this opportunity to attend a good school at home without incurring the additional expense of going elsewhere for that purpose. There is much need of a permanent school of the character of the Normal Institute in our county, and our teachers will certainly be benefitted by their attendance thereat.

—The annual election of officers of the Newman Literary and Dramatic Association of St. Francis' College, Loretto, took place on last Sunday evening, April 23d, with the following result: President, Neil McNelis; Vice President, John P. Drhew; Treasurer, George Coll; Recording Secretary, James Mahaffey; Corresponding Secretary, Lewis J. Randall; Financial Secretary, Allen Ramsay; Librarian, Prof. F. J. Noel; Directors, Wm. J. O'Connell, Arthur Commiskey, Francis Bradley and P. J. Toole. The following were added by the President to the Executive Committee: James P. Greene, James Kelly and D. J. Darby; and to the Committee on Prizes, Thomas J. Kittoride, J. T. Kearney, Daniel Macneal, Thomas Hollorhan and Thomas Hearn. The installation of officers will take place on next Sunday evening, and will be followed by a literary entertainment.

—It appears from some remarks made by Judge Dean at the Huntingdon county court, two weeks ago, when the question of granting license was before him, that there are only nineteen licensed hotels in that county —one hotel for about every seventeen hundred inhabitants. This is an exceptionally small number when compared with most of the other counties, and the wonder will be is how it happens that in a county containing so few taverns such a constant, bitter and unrelenting warfare can be kept up between the two divisions of the grand old Republican party, as any one can see for himself who reads the weekly issues of the *Globe* and *Journal*, the organs of the two rival factions. There must be some other reason than the *nineteen* hotel bars for the war to the knife and the knife to the hilt that has been raging for weeks between the friends of the *Globe* and the friends of the *Journal*, and all about the election of two delegates to the Republican State convention. What can it be?

—While a freight train was swinging in some empty cars at Cokesville, between Blairsville and the Intersection, on last Saturday afternoon, nine of them ran over a dump at that point, instantly killing a brakeman named Harry Fleming, who lived with his mother at Blairsville. Later in the day, and when the same train was within three miles of Indiana, it ran over Mr. William A. Campbell, the venerable father of Conductor Harvey B. Campbell, now of the Williamsburg branch train, but at one time a brakeman on the E. & C. R. R., and a resident of this place, mangling his body in a horrible manner and killing him instantly. Mr. Campbell was discovered lying across one of the rails near his own home when the train approached him, but it was then too late to save him from the shocking death which so speedily overtook him. How he came to be on the track is of course altogether a matter of conjecture, but the presumption is that he was prostrated by a stroke of some kind. He was aged about 74 years, and where best known was most esteemed.

DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE.—Those acquainted with our worthy townsman, Mr. Charles Owens, must have noticed that he walks with a peculiar sort of limp to one of his legs. The manner in which this lameness was produced, as related to us by Mr. Owens himself, was with the attendant circumstances sufficiently strange to bear recital. Mr. Owens came to this place from Wales in May, 1840, and soon afterward secured a job along with Mr. Wm. D. Davis (Skilled a few years since on the railroad by being run over by the cars) and several other persons clearing the timber from a piece of land a short distance east of town. At the noonday hour of a certain day, after partaking of the edibles they had with them, Messrs. Owens and Davis reclined beneath the shade of a tree which was about to be felled and from which some half-dozen of chips had already been cut, and being somewhat fatigued both fell asleep. Shortly afterward Mr. Owens awoke and told his companion that he had had a dream wherein he saw the tree under which they were lying fall with its full weight upon them; but the only effect the narration had on either was to create a desire for another nap. A second and a third time the dream was dreamed and related, and almost simultaneously with its last occurrence down came the tree with a crash upon the prostrate forms of the two men reclining beneath it. Mr. Davis escaped with a few slight scratches, but Mr. Owens was less fortunate. In addition to some severe bruises, his right leg was broken, and that is the reason why the identical limp which, after the lapse of nearly forty-two years, is still perceptible in his comings and goings. This story may sound like the echo of an old superstition, but we are assured by Mr. Owens, who is a man of undisputed veracity, that it is true in all essential particulars. The mishap occurred about two weeks after his arrival in this place from his native land, Wales, and must have been looked on by Mr. Owens as a most inhospitable welcome to the locality which became and remains his permanent home.

THE SMALL-POX IN OUR MIDST AT LAST.—On Sunday last our borough authorities were officially notified of the presence in this community of three cases of confluent smallpox, the afflicted ones being young children of Wm. Roberts, living on the outskirts of town in the East ward. The much dreaded disease seems to have been introduced by bringing to the house from Johnstown various articles of clothing infected with the virus, and the only thing to be wondered at, if not regretted, now that the disease has found lodgment in our midst, is that the member of the family who is responsible for its presence has thus far escaped the contagion. The three little sufferers are Vincent, aged 9 years, Alice (adopted), whose age is about the same age, and Vallie, aged 6. Dr. Kennedy, the attending physician, is doing all in his power to control the disease and confine it to its present locality, and the probabilities are that his efforts will prove successful. The older boy was vaccinated a few years ago, and as a consequence the attack is comparatively light and his recovery assured. As neither of the others were ever vaccinated, their chances are of course not so good, though the condition of all is much better than could be expected under circumstances so deplorable. The father of the family works in Johnstown, the mother has had the small-pox, and such of the children as are not afflicted with the disease have been vaccinated and are now considered safe from the infection. The borough authorities have quarantined the family, whose wants will be fully supplied, and have adopted all other needful precautions to guard against the spread of the contagion. Besides this the attending physician desires us to say that he changes his clothing entire not far from the house before and after visiting his patients, and as no one but himself is allowed to enter the house there is every reason to hope that the loathsome disease will be confined to the three little unfortunates, who are already afflicted with it. God grant that such may prove to be the case.

RAILROAD FATALITIES.—The number of fatal railroad accidents seems to be increasing with each successive week. On last Monday morning a brakeman named John C. Seibert was killed at the east end of the Gallitzin tunnel. It appears that his train, on the third part of which Seibert was standing, broke at the point named, and that before the front section had gone very far several of the cars became detached, and, having no brakeman to manage them, ran down the grade back to the rear portion of the train. Seibert either did not know of the danger, or if he did was too slow in making his escape, and after the collision, which caused somewhat of a delay, he was found dead on the track, the wheels having crushed his body about the abdomen. His remains were taken to Altoona, where he resided, for interment.

On the same day the mangled remains of a man were found on the railroad track at Beatty's station, a short distance west of Latrobe. It was impossible to identify him, and the only evidence about him as to his identity was a prayer book in which was written the name of "Mike Quinn." He had black hair and a light brown moustache. The remains were taken in charge and buried by the Westmoreland county authorities.

On Saturday, Wm. Moore, a miner employed by a coal company in their mines on the Bell's Gap railroad, in Blair county, took a trip with some of his fellow workmen to Utahville, in Clearfield county. While there he got drunk and about noon started on the cars on his return. Instead of stopping at the mines, as he ought to have done, he went on to Lloydsville, where he got off and started to walk down the track toward the miners' boarding-house, when the engine of the train overtook him, knocked him down and cut off his right foot. If William hadn't—but why moralize, since similar casualties are of almost daily occurrence?

DEDICATION OF THE NEW COURT HOUSE.—The citizens of Cambria county are respectfully invited to attend the dedication of the new Court House, in Ebensburg, on Thursday the 25th day of May next, at 10½ o'clock, A. M.

Committee of Invitation—F. A. Shoemaker, D. McLaughlin, Cyrus Elder, C. W. Easly, A. V. Barker, C. L. Dick, W. H. Story.

—Joseph Hogue, Esq., Administrator of Mrs. Mary Ann Bradley, late of Loretto borough, deceased, will offer at public sale, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Saturday of next week, a large lot of personal property belonging to said decedent, such as cows, hogs, buggy, wagon, and a large lot of household goods. See posters printed at this office.

AN OLD-TIME SUPERSTITION.

HOW THE PEOPLE OF EBENSBURG WRESTLED WITH A WHOOPING COUGH SCOURGE MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS AGO.

In a conversation the other day with a citizen of this place who was born and raised in Ebensburg and is now upward of sixty years of age, the fact that small-pox has made its appearance in our midst brought up the subject of epidemics in general and reminded our old friend of a rather singular incident which occurred in this community when he was quite a small boy, and which may be worth narrating. It seems that whooping cough was raging among the little folks of our town at the time indicated and that a superstition prevailed here as elsewhere, and may even yet prevail in some localities that if children afflicted with or liable to the disease were passed five or six times under the belly of a donkey, otherwise known as a jack, that a speedy cure or a sure escape from the dreaded scourge would be the result. As luck would have it a donkey arrived in town about this time on its way to Pittsburg, and as no difficulty was experienced in inducing the owner to permit the experiment to be tried, the animal was properly secured in a stable which then stood on the spot now occupied by the warehouse of Messrs. V. S. Barker & Bro., and to this place all the children of the town, or at least all of those whose parents had faith in the panacea, were brought and put through the ass-ceremonial process in rapid succession, a man on one side of the donkey passing each child the requisite number of times to another man on the opposite side, that method of putting the youngsters through the process being as essential to the cure or prevention of the disease as any other part of programme, at least that was the way it was done on the occasion to which we refer, and our informant not being sure but that he came in for his share of the treatment, and while there are no doubt plenty of people now-a-days who would laugh at the strange conceit of those who preceded them more than a half century ago, it is a fact easily demonstrated that the enlightened age fully as many can be found who take as much stock as their forefathers did in methods just as ridiculous for the alleged cure or prevention of nearly all the ills that flesh is heir to as the stamping-out of a whooping cough epidemic by the strange process we have attempted to describe. Whether the relief sought for through the aid of Mr. Jack was obtained or not our informant was unable to say, being too young at the time to note the result, but certain it is that if the scourge ceased its ravages the poor donkey had about as much to do with it as Balaam's ass or Barnum's big elephant, the renowned Jumbo.

EVERYBODY'S GOING

To see the Handsomest Woman in the World, and 21 Performing Elephants, 1,000 Wild Beasts, a Colossal Circus in Two Rings, and a Grand Free Procession of Industry at Johnstown, May 1st.

The Great Forepaugh Show exhibits at Johnstown on Monday next, May 1st.

In addition to a grandly gros circus in two great rings, and a monster menagerie of one thousand rare beasts, all transported by four great railway trains, there is to be a great, grand, free "Procession of the Trades," at Johnstown on the day Forepaugh exhibits there. Every town in the county is represented in this huge, holiday day parade. This latter spectacle is described as being the most gorgeous ever seen upon the streets of an American city. The lovely lady in the land has been selected to personify the beautiful Eastern Princess, Lalla Rookh, whom poets describe as "more beautiful than any of those heroines whose names and loves embellish the songs of Persia and Hindostan; more perfect than the divinest images of the House of Azor." In this gorgeous, glittering, oriental pageant, Lalla Rookh is seen reclining in her magnificent howdah, borne aloft upon the back of a ponderous and kindly elephant, the largest on this continent, whose embroidered velvet trapping shall be gorgeous, and a dusky female slave sits fanning the Princess through the rose-colored veils, with feathers of argus-pheasant's wings, and the lovely troupe of Tartarian and Circassian maidens of her sister suite on either side of the Princess upon small Arabian horses. Rajahs and Mogul Lords follow, accompanied by Cavaliers of every grade, mounted upon

"Steeds with their housings of rich silver spun,
Their chains and pell-mells glittering in the sun;
And Camels, tufted o'er with Yemen's shells,
Shaking in every breeze their light-toned bells."

In keeping with the theme of "Lalla Rookh," a description of this grand, glittering, lavish and luxurious spectacle, are seen the Guards of the Great Seedar Kohn, with their silver battle-axes, and maces of gold, followed by the Great Nazir, or Chamberlain of the Harem, and the retinue of the Court of Delhi, mounted upon elephants, camels and dromedaries, decorated with oriental trappings, and bearing aloft the royal standard—the entire scene recalling to the beholder the glories and the grandeur of the distant Indies; the whole forming the most magnificent, picturesque and realistic spectacle ever presented in the New World, requiring the expenditure of a hundred thousand dollars in its preparation, eclipsing all displays of pageantry ever produced by any exhibition, and in itself worth miles of travel to behold. Remember, this superb spectacle is presented daily, rain or shine, at 9 and 2 o'clock, P. M., and is a great, grand, gorgeous, free public festival for all to look at and admire.

CATARRH.

Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete for $1.

MR. ISAAC CRAWFORD died at the county almshouse on Saturday last, aged about 64 years. The deceased came to this place from Frankstown, Blair county, in 1854, and from that time up to about two years ago, with the exception of four years during which Mr. John Fitzharris occupied his property, he was engaged in the hotel business. A stroke of paralysis about two years ago rendered him an almost helpless invalid. No man in the county was better known at one time than he was, and his many good traits of character made him very popular as a landlord, and brought him a large share of public patronage. Misfortune, however, came upon him and stripped him of all his worldly possessions. His wife and a grown-up son and daughter survive him, and reside in Johnstown.

TO CONSUMPTIVES,

or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, or kindred affections of throat or lungs, send stamp for Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on these maladies. Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.

NEW STORE AT MUNSTER.—H. J. Eberly wishes to inform the readers of the FREEMAN, and especially those living in and about Munster, that he has opened a general variety store in said village, into which he has just introduced a large and entirely new stock of dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, caps, groceries, tinware, etc., etc., which he is determined to sell just as cheap as anybody and sell the same quality, and hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage. All kinds of country produce and grain will be received in exchange for goods and the highest market prices allowed.

ELEGANCE AND PURITY.

Ladies who appreciate elegance and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color, beauty and lustre.

—The splendid new stock of Spring goods just received by S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, comprises every conceivable style of boots and shoes and is simply immense, while in the matter of price it must be an empty purse indeed that cannot meet the demand. Mr. B. wants it distinctly understood that he sells *cheaper* than anybody else, and to prove the assertion, he refers to all who have bought goods from him. A large lot of men's and boys' wear, all sorts and sizes, also on hand.

STAVES, HEADING AND LUMBER.—Those of our citizens desirous of selling staves, heading, lumber, etc., at the highest market prices should correspond with Mr. C. J. Gilespie, of Pittsburgh, who is an extensive dealer in this material. He has been in the business for many years and can give the best of reference.

ALWAYS REFRESHING.

A delicious odor is imparted by Floreston Cologne which is always refreshing, no matter how freely used.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Valentine Cramer, surviving executor of the last will and testament of James J. McGough, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby notifies all parties interested, that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday*, May 16, 1882, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested may attend, if they see proper.
M. D. KITTELL, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Pa., April 8, 1882.-3t.

SHERIFF.—The undersigned will be a candidate for nomination at the approaching Democratic primaries, and of course to the rules of the party, for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county, and hopes to be deemed worthy of the favorable consideration of his personal and political friends. JOS. F. DURBIN.
Allegheny Twp., April 21, 1882.-te.

CARD.—I hereby place myself before the Democracy of Cambria county for nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules of the party. JOHN BEHE.
St. Augustine, April 5, 1882.

IN MEMORIAM.

A CITY EDITOR GONE.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—Upon taking up a Chicago paper on Monday last, the first item of news that met my eye was the telegraphic announcement of the death, the day before at Johnstown, of Mr. Easly, city editor of the "Tribune" of that place. This news did not come to me with unexpected suddenness, as I learned by the FREEMAN of his nevertheless was received with feelings of the deepest sorrow and regret, because years ago, when a "printer boy" in Ebensburg, I learned to realize the fact that few such local writers as Casper Easly were to be found. I knew enough to know that city editors do not grow, like berries, upon a bush, nor are they made valuable newspaper men, such as Casper was, in a day. It was the universal opinion among his brethren, where the "Tribune" circulated, that a "better or more spicy and newsy local page than Casper gets up cannot be found." And in view of the great amount of daily work required and expected of men in his position, to present a page like his, each day, and knowing, as we all do, Casper's great energy and determination, who shall say that his death was not the indirect result of "over-work?"

Few people realize how ceaseless and exhausting is the work of an editor on an eugergetic daily journal, and especially of the city editor. The convenient scissors and the kind offices of the good writer who are to be found in every city, can be secured for the rest of the news or managing editors, but the daily happenings, the wisdom in selecting and rejecting, the skill in expression, the tact in setting news promptly before the world, the prudent and judgment necessary, are, all must admit, peculiarly the work of the city editor all this creating a load of responsibility and care that crushes out the life of the men engaged while they are yet in their prime, and they are the ones who people the silent city of the dead with marble finger boards that tell the tale of swift travel from the sanctum to the tomb. The days of the city editor are full of exposure. No matter how fierce the storm of malice, fire or man are or threaten to be, he must do his duty and give the news. He labors six days in the week incessantly. He must be accurate, too. There is no time for thought, and the judgment he is reference to his course must be formed with lightning speed. An unfortunate word, an infidelious sentence may work the ruin of a career, and responsibly to these whom he serves. In it, in view of these hurriedly expressed facts, any wonder that between exposure, responsibility and labor the necessary class of men find early graves or desert the field only when their health and very life demanded it?

Casper Easly has penned his last item, his last "proof" has been read and pronounced "correct," and his familiar language hurriedly and artistically shaped into comely and newsy locals, has gone to "final press." May his ashes rest in peace, is the wish of a far-western brother scribe.
C. S. CLARK.
Council Bluffs, Ia., April 17, 1882.

HO! FOR JOHNSTOWN,

TO SEE THE WONDERFUL

21 Trained Elephants

Coming, and Eighteenth Annual Tour, and will exhibit at

JOHNSTOWN,

MONDAY, MAY 1st.

GREATEST OF ALL, THE

GREAT FOREPAUGH SHOW!

1,500 WILD BEASTS!

COLOSSAL

CIRCUS in 2 RINGS!

1,000 MEN AND HORSES.

Coming with 2, 3, and often

4 Great RAILWAY Trains

ALL EUROPE'S GREAT RIDERS.

SPECIAL CIRCUS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE GRAND

PROCESSION of INDUSTRY,

In which many of the leading Mechanics, Merchants and Manufacturers will take part, and

The COLOSSAL ORIENTAL PAGEANTS,

Illustrating the Beautiful Eastern Romance of

"LALLA ROOKH"

Departing from Delhi, the Princess being personated by the

HANDSOMEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD,

Who gets Ten Thousand Dollars for her Beauty, and for appearing in this Grand Parade and the

Greatly Grand Egyptian Pageant as Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt.

3 Great Bands 3

Wild Beasts Loose in the Streets.

A Genuine Band of Southern Negro Camp Meeting Melodists.

Absolutely the Greatest, Grandest

FREE STREET PROCESSION

AND GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.

ADMISSION - ONLY 50 CTS.

Children under 9 years, 25 Cents.

EXTRA TRAINS! LOW RATES

To and from Town to see the Great Forepaugh Show. Don't forget the DAY and DATE; it is never changed.

ADAM FOREPAUGH,
April 21, 1882.-2t. Sole Proprietor.

THE EBENSBURG

NORMAL INSTITUTE

—WILL OPEN—

MAY 8, 1882,

—IN THE—

Union School Building, Ebensburg, Pa.,

UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF

CO. SUP'T L. STRAYER AND CHAS. A. RIDDLE.

First Session of the Ebensburg Normal Institute.

EVERY TEACHER who has risen to the ordinary routine of school work has attended school and by superior mental and physical culture, habits, modes of thought, and attainments, has been enabled to teach with pleasure and satisfaction to himself and with honor to the profession. Those who rise higher do it by mental training: results are accomplished only by study and training of the mind.

It is not lack of talent, time, or money, but the lack of will and determination of purpose which prevents many teachers and young people from attending school.

The public demand educational progress; the profession demands the best talent, the best essential preparation possible on the part of teachers. The greatest want of the age is the want of good teachers.

DESIGN.

The design of the Normal Institute is to provide better teachers for Cambria county—to furnish a school for our teachers who are not prepared to attend a State Normal School—to accommodate young men and women who are preparing to teach, and to advance the cause of education.

INSTRUCTION.

Thorough instruction will be given in all branches that students desire to study. Special attention will be paid to the branches named on teachers' certificates, but students who are prepared will be encouraged to take up other studies.

Classes will be organized in Latin, Algebra, Physiology, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Botany, &c. Drawing will receive special attention. Instruction in Vocal Music will also be given.

MODEL SCHOOL.

The Model School will be composed of the pupils of the Ebensburg Public Schools.

The design of the Model School is two-fold; first, to present our students with an example of what a public school should be; and, second, to furnish a place where they may observe the best methods in use, and learn by trial how to put theory into practice.

Opportunities will be given students to visit the Model School, where they may witness the operation of approved methods, under the supervision of the managers of the school. The County Superintendent will make a specialty of this department.

Teachers will meet twice a week for class criticism and discussion of work, at which times the excellencies and defects of methods will be pointed out, that all may profit thereby.

TERMS, &c.

The Normal Institute will open on *Monday, May 8, 1882*; length of term, *nine weeks*. Tuition, for Teachers' Course, $7.00; for Preparatory Course, $5.00.

Good boarding can be secured for $3.00 per week. Students who wish boarding secured before the opening of school should write to either of the undersigned.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dictionaries, Encyclopedias, and all necessary books of reference, will be at disposal of students.

A Literary Society will be organized, and, in connection with the regular instructions of the school, it is hoped students fine opportunities for literary culture.

Students are recommended to bring all textbooks and other books of reference, as the topical method will be largely used. Students should be in attendance the first day of school. No extra charges for higher studies.

L. STRAYER,
C. A. RIDDLE.

N.*B.*—It is desirable that students confer with us at their earliest convenience before the school opens. [3-24.-tf.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN BRADLEY, dec'd.
Having been appointed Administrator *de bonis non* of the estate of John Bradley, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them in legal form for settlement. JOSEPH HOGUE, Administrator.
Loretto, April 21, 1882.-6t.

GIVEN AWAY.

Zimmerman Fruit Dryer

How and for Terms, Address

ZIMMERMAN FRUIT DRYER CO., Cincinnati, O.

April 14, 1882.-1m.

$12,000 WORTH

OF THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING!

WHICH DEFIES COMPETITION IN

QUALITY, MAKE AND PRICE,

HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED AT THE

Golden Eagle Clothing House,

1301 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

ALSO, A LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF

HATS, CAPS, and

THE RED PEPPER.

What ails the human throat in this latter day, and what has become of the old-fashioned red pepper? Men who are now forty years old knew little of throat troubles in their boyhood. There was a little sore throat occasionally, and once in a while a little quinsy, and you would hear at long intervals of putrid sore throat. Children were not as daintily cared for in those days as now. Few of them ever had underclothing to wear, and scarcely a boy who had an overcoat till he was old enough to earn the money for it himself. Croup was the parental horror of that day, and yet as butter and alum were early found a sure remedy for that trouble, warping or contracting and so breaking the false membrane as it was forming, parents had no great dread of that. Children had few colds, and no serious sore throat—and when they had, a cup of red-pepper tea sent the ailing boy to bed sweating, and brought him out well in the morning.

The red-pepper of our grandmothers—what has become of it? Who that lived in those sensible days does not remember the shining string of alternate red and green peppers that hung from the rafters over the kitchen fire, and which had been planted, raised and strung up by grandmother's own hand, and hung in the place of honor, all to cure the children's colds, colics, and cramps, and the older folks' congestion or chills—death to all the c's. And who does not remember how perfectly the pepper accomplished its work—a little hard to take, a little hot after it was down, and yet bringing you all right in the morning, and lending a halo of pride to gran'ma's face at the breakfast table that the puzzled face of the modern doctor seldom shares. Ah, it was a rare old magic—the red peppers that the grandmothers raised and used. It cured all the juvenile ills we have enumerated and many more. So great and quick was its magic that many a boy, who had such a sore attack of colic, croup or cold that he was sure that he couldn't possibly go to school, was cured at the mere sight or smell of the steaming tea, and sent bounding off to school as sound as a trivet, and as merry as a cricket. Indeed, sudden cures have been made at the mere mention of it. Older people, too, men who were a little afraid of working out all day in the damp or of digging in a well, and who now think whiskey the medium of warding off possible chills, were often saved by grandmothers red-pepper tea.

What has become of the red-pepper? And how did it happen that just as it went out of fashion diphtheria came in, and with it a dozen other throat diseases with long and mysterious names—and none of which medical science, which has made the slowest progress of all the sciences, is able to treat with much success? Our grandmothers kept the old and young throats of our generation cured up with red and cayenne pepper, and warded off many other diseases with them. What, since they have disappeared, has taken their place, or is doing their work? Something, whatever it is, that doesn't cure,

A gentleman who was a boy thirty years ago, said yesterday: "The reason there is so much diphtheria is because the people have quit using the red pepper." The man he was talking to had a sore throat, and was trying to stave it off till night, with some of the gargles and washes of the later day, so as to get his day's work done, and was growing worse all the time. The apostle of the red pepper said; "Throw that stuff out and send and get a little vial of brandy, and fill it one-fourth full of cayenne pepper, and put the cork of it to your tongue every half hour, and your sore throat will begin to heal at once, and your voice cease being squeeky." It was done and it did. Later in the day a gentleman trained in medical science, but not practicing it, and so not conceited in its latter day nature, came in, and was asked: "How does this red pepper cure my throat—that is, how does it act?" He replied: "It acts as a local stimulus; and in two ways strengthens the diseased part of the throat and prevents the growth of any false matter—heats and relaxes, stimulates and tones—red pepper always does that." He added: "The world would be a great deal better off, and a great deal healthier, if it used more of it."

So, while the modern doctor stands puzzled and perplexed and unsuccessful before diphtheria, and while medical science can do no more to control or cure it than when it first appeared some twenty-five years ago, and while some times four or five die of it yet in a single family, why not revive the good old plan of grandmother's—of watching the children's throats all the time, detecting the first trace of trouble, and then using the old fashioned red pepper to fight and ward off the disease while it is incipient and before it becomes rooted?

Doctors always have laughed at the best people to cure the sick—and ward off sickness in the world—the good old women, wise in experience, healing in their nursing, and those who have raised large families of their own, and helped to raise and save all the weakly children in the neighborhood, and any of them is worth more in the sick room of a child ill with children's troubles than all the doctors in town.

We propose the restoration of red pepper to its old place in family favor, and to its undoubted usefulness. We believe grandmothers can take it, and with proper care by beginning in time, beat all the doctors yet in fighting the dread diseases of the throat, and in saving the children from their ravages—*Des Moines State Register.*

AMMONIA AS A HAIR STIMULANT.—Professor Erasmus Wilson, of London, gives the weight of his eminent authority in favor of ammonia as a healthful stimulant for the hair, being preferable because it is unlikely to create inflammation and its consequences; it is neither absorbable into the system, nor could it do harm if such were the case; and its odor, refreshing at the moment of its use, speedily evaporates. In a case of ordinary madesia, or falling out of the hair, Professor Wilson precribes a lotion composed of strong liquid ammonia, almond oil and chloroform, of each one part dissolved with five parts alcohol or rosemary, and made fragrant by the addition of a drachm of the essential oil of lemons, the lotion to be dabbed upon the skin of the head after through friction with the hair brush.

OLD FENCES.—Half of the weeds that trouble farmers are harbored along old and useless fences. A fence that is not a barrier against stock is always harmful and useless, inasmuch as few farmers think it necessary to clean the weeds from the line of fences so long as the rest of the field is kept clean. He forgets the seeds that are blown over his own and his neighbors grounds from these very weeds. Have only such fences as are strictly necessary and keep the soil along them clean.

FOR ROAST BEEF.—To flavor a roast of beef deliciously, to make it tender, and to give variety, which is essential in the family where beef is the staple meat eaten—to do this nothing is required but a large lemon; cut it in two pieces, squeeze all the juice upon the roast, then after peeling the lemon, roll it up in the roast. When the lemon is used no water is needed. The roast should be a fat one, to issue good gravy, and the lemon acid will remove the oily taste sometimes objected to.

INACTION of the stomach or lungs PERUNA cures. But when the liver or kidneys, MANALIN does.

Cuticura

THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER

Resolvent

Operates with Energy upon the Kidneys, Liver, Bowels, and Pores of the Skin.

Neutralising, Absorbing and Expelling Scrofulous, Cancerous, and Cauker.

—HUMORS.—

The cause of most human ills, and curing when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods and remedies fail, Scrofula or King's Evil, Glandular Swellings, Ulcers, Old Sores, Milk Leg, Mercurial Affections, Erysipelas, Tumors, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Boils, Blood Poisons, Bright's Disease, Wasting of the Kidneys and Liver, Rheumatism, Constipation, Piles, Dyspepsia, and all Itching and Scaly

—ERUPTIONS

Of the Skin and Scalp,—such as Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Tetter, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Scald Head, Itching Piles, and other Disfiguring and Torturing Humors from a pimple to a scrofulous ulcer, when assisted by Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the great Skin Cures.

—CUTICURA

A sweet unchangeable Medicinal Jelly clears off all external evidences of Blood Humors, eats away Dead Skin and Flesh, instantly allays Itching and Irritations, Softens, Soothes and Heals. Worth its weight in gold for all Itching Diseases.

—CUTICURA SOAP—

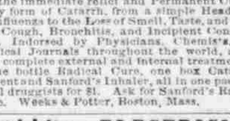
An exquisite Toilet, Bath, and Nursery Sensative Fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsam. Contains in a modified form all the virtues of Cuticura, the Skin Cure, and is indispensable in the treatment of Skin and Scalp Diseases, and for restoring, preserving and beautifying the complexion and Skin. The only Medicinal Baby Soap.

Cuticura remedies are the only real curatives for diseases of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood.

Price: Cuticura Resolvent $1.00 per bottle; Cuticura, 50c. per box; large boxes, $100; Cuticura Medicinal Toilet Soap, 25c.; Cuticura Medicinal Shaving Soap, 15c. Sold everywhere.

Principal Depot, Weeks' & Potter, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH



Sanford's Radical Cure.

The Great American Balsamic Distillation of which Hazel, American Pine, Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, etc.,

For the immediate relief and Permanent Cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Head Cold or Influenza to the Loss of Smell, Taste, and Hearing, Cough, Bronchitis, and Incipient Consumption. Indorsed by Physicians, Chemists, and Medical Journals throughout the world, as the only complete external and internal treatment.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists for $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' PLASTERS

ELECTRICITY.

Gentle, yet effective, united with Healing Balsam, render COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS one hundred times superior to all other plasters for every Pain, Weakness and Inflammation. Price 25cts. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S

HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to restore dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

$1 size, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S

GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household cares try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, or any disorder of the liver, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, filiation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Before all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger or spice. Sold by druggists generally. Trial size 10 cents & 25c., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

For a quarter of a century or more Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the reigning specific for indigestion, dyspepsia, fever and ague, a loss of physical stamina, liver complaint and other disorders, and has been most emphatically indorsed by medical men as a health and strength restorative. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay, and sustains and comforts the aged and infirm.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVINE AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six bottles to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costiveness or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp.

[8-5,'81.-1y.]

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 set Reeds, only $90. Pianos $175 up. Sacs Holiday Inducements Now. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

WANTED!

Wanted! Wanted!

500 Bushels Potatoes,
300 Bushels Apples,
200 Lbs. Dried Apples.

The above are some of the articles we are just now in need of, but anything you have to sell bring to us and we will give you

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

EITHER IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS OR CASH.

At the same time we wish to call your attention to the fact that we have a

VERY LARGE STOCK OF GOODS

on hands at present, all of which we are positively offering at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES!

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF

Cold Weather GOODS,

SUCH AS

BLANKETS,
HEAVY FLANNELS,
OVERCOATS,
WATERPROOFS, &c., &c., &c.

you can save money by buying them now, as we are offering

SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS

in goods that we have on hand, so that we can dispose of as many as possible before the 1st of April next.

DON'T FORGET OUR

STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

which is the largest and most complete in Ebensburg. To make a long story short, bring us what you have for sale and we will sell you what you want at the right figures.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1882.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

ONLY CO-OPERATIVE STORE IN JOHNSTOWN,

No. 3 MORRIS Street,

WILL SELL

ALL KIND OF GOODS

USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS GENERAL STORE,

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ *Residents of Northern Cambria are specially invited to give us a call. Commodious yard and feeding place for horses, free of charge, for use of customers.*

JNO. E. STRAYER, Secretary.

JOHNSTOWN, JAN. 27, 1882.-3m.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

C. T. ROBERTS,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,

Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.

VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

TREASURER'S SALE

—OF—

UNSEATED Lands and Lots

—IN—

Cambria County.

A. D. 1882.

I, JOHN A. KENNEDY, Treasurer of Cambria County, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly in said Commonwealth directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, do hereby give notice that the following described tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg, on the SECOND MONDAY, being the **12th day of June next**, and continue by adjournment from day to day until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

Unseated Lands.—1880-1.

Acres.	Pr's.	NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.	Am't.
		Adams Township.	
440		John Anderson	$ 56.74
439		John Morrison	56.65
440		Valentine Oster	56.74
160		Martin McDonald	20.64
400		Martin McDonald	51.66
401		Jacob Clement	51.72
259		John Williams (Smith) "Capp"	33.42
245	54	John Reilly	31.61
81		Thomas Smith	10.44
369		Ebenezer Brenhous	24.38
400		H. C. Nes	51.60
401		Henry Hatton	51.59
200		Wm. H. Anthony	9.60
400		O'Neil	51.60
158		Seymore & Wertz	20.40
1000		James Sawyer	129.00
		Barr Township.	
108		Thomas Edwards (part)	10.80
40		George Harrison	4 32
100	105	Thomas Duncan	10.80
205	105	James Brown	21.60
83		William Brady	22.32
200		William McCoy	21.60
140		E. Shoemaker	10.08
77		Fred. and George Snyder	12.60
14		Owen D. Williams	1.44
		Blacklick Township.	
45		Henry Sheffner	5.76
25		Simon Snyder	3.20
35		John McCarley	4.81
100		George Slough	13.11
50		John Ross	6.40
84		William Lyon	10.19
85		John Graff	11.52
40		Flavel Brown	5.12
80		Adam Reighard	10.24
112		Sebastian Graff	14.39
100		John Jones	3.20
300		Jacob Pressinger	39.90
335		Paul Tebo	43.19
137		Daniel Leavy	17.59
37		Henry Campbell	1.92
59		Gabriel Boring (Snyder)	3.20
100		Daniel and John Davis	3.20
97		John Davis	6.19
100		George Rex	6.40
434		George Rex	43.19
343		Emanuel Brallier	43.91
		Carroll Township.	
25	80	John Hoops	2.17
108		James Hoops	9.40
19		Joseph Eckenrode, jr	1.42
		Cambria Township.	
16		Andrew Lewis	2.18
50		William Yinton	5.45
100		Reese J. Lloyd	10.90
174		John Morgan	19.05
196		John J. Evans & Co	17.33
132		R. H. Tudor	8.94
		Chest Township.	
300		William Parker	74.40
452	44	Anthony Simons	84.07
452	44	Nathan Langhborough	84.07
321	52	Thomas Ketland	39.80
201	63	Thomas Masters	31.12
147	28	John De Ketland	15.67
366	64	Charles Pope	22.70
295	68	George Pole	13.95
332	37	Joseph Pope	41.17
212	44	Samuel Ruth	39.43
169		George Gibson	10.48
111		Henri Saely	6.88
84		Samuel Peters	5.20
320		Hugh Hoops	39.68
382	103	John Pope	23.68
92	18	James Hoops	17.11
150		George Hoops	9.92
124	121	Nathan Foster	15.38
137	129	Henry Foster	10.50
50		Jane Foster	3.10
80		John Olden	4.96
40	131	John Drinker	2.48
389		William Gray	48.24
434		Joseph Gray	53.79
300		James Hunter	37.20
100		James Foster and George Gilson	6.20
405	106	James Ruth	50.22
327		William Parker	40.62
135	134	Henry Phillips	25.11
156	137	Simon Walker	29.02
400		Robert Ewing	49.60
400		G. Beckman	24.80
		Clearfield Township.	
33		Samuel Calvin	38.60
14		Riley & Sargent	2.20
100		A. & P. Flynn	23.40
265		James P. McGonaghy	25.92
255		A. R. Shaw & Co	25.81
3		Albert Ivory	72
2	120	Joseph Hogue	195
400		Blair & Bell	62.40
		Conemaugh Township.	
77		James Burk	23.10
200	126	Richard Smith	36.00
100		David Nevin	36.00
38		Cooper Improvements	9.00
		Croyle Township.	
11	99	Samuel S. Paul	2.30
7		P. M. & J. Brown	1.99
34		P. M. & J. Brown	4.61
72		Isaac Paul, jr	9.40
18		John Lovett	1.99
30		John M. Skelly	5.94
30		Joseph Skelly	5.94
		George Heater, one lot	93
		C. B. Ellis, one lot, No. 3	66
		C. B. Ellis, one lot, No. 4	66
		Dean Township.	
200		Bell & Blair	46.40
40		John Fessler	4.64
424		John Fisher	37.67
433		John Harrison	37.67
200		John Brotherline	17.40
400		Thomas Patterson	69.60
30		Felix McGuire	5.80
71		L. A. Poffenberger	16.47
158		Morris Davis	37.76
330		Henry Wolf	28.71
110		Joseph Davis	9.77
410		Morris Davis	38.67
400		Henry Davis	38.80
233		William Barton	54.04
233		Ezekiel Farmer	20.30
116		William Tilton, dec'd	10.88
100		William Brodie	8.70
330		Jesse Bush	28.71
233		Lewis Wolf	54.11
400		Andrew Grayson	34.80
400		Morris White	34 80
400		Henry White	34.80
100		James Bryson	17.40
10		Joseph Seguin	90
		Elder Township.	
122		James Foster and Geo. Gilson	29.40
150		John Hoops	25.80
50		George Hoops	5.60
25		Charles Pope	2.80
50		Henry Foster	5.80
50		Samuel Peters	6.00
125		James Hoops	30.00
200		Andrew Weaver	30.00
80		John Olden	4.80
35	48	Peter Bowman	3.92
		Gallitzin Township.	
48		John T. Christy, M. D	12.76
100		Aaron Bowen	57.76
220		Mifflin Hanan	83.60
75		Mary Hanan	17.10
50		Nicholas Bell	20.00
67		William Christy (mineral)	16.12
143	123	John Gray	108.68
		Jackson Township.	
100		John Cunninghsm	18.00
205	105	Thomas Morris	48.76
194		Robert Morris	31.04
100		John White	16.00
92		Paul Holtby	14.72
300		Matthias Slough	48.00
46		Thomas White	7.36
25		Daniel Goughnour	3.99
208		Isaac Bonser	29.94
184	89	Jasper Ewing	55.32
89		James Reese	17.08
59		David M. Pringle	7.56
50		Wm. H. Sechler	8.00
		Lower Yoder Township.	
80		Henry Brown	2.79
270		Ibmsen heirs	24.18
100		James P. McConaughy	9.30
		Portage Township.	
4461		Arent Sconman	598.77
200		Fred. Hinton	28.80
200		Samuel Hinton	28.80
420		George Gutwald	14.40
150		H. & C. Zeller	19.72
90		Wm. T. McConnell	12.96
70		A. & F. P. McConnell	4.62
		Reade Township.	
434		Robert Atkins	64.90
40		P. & A. Flynn	11.68
200	7	P. & A. Flynn	58.40
433		Patrick Borland	221.26
140		John Barron, jr	71.54
217		Henry Phillips	30.59
434		Simon Walker	221.26
174	108	Thomas Sanbourn	88.92
434	3	Martin Hosh	158.04
434	3	Morris Sush	158.04
415		Morris Bush	151.47
150		Henry Bush	58.05
100		Joseph Borland	36.50
70		Henry Sush	25.55
293		Thomas Canby	88.07
221	19	John Craig	81.26
100		David Jackson	36.50
100		Henry Kepple	36.50
200		William Barton	43.80
12		A. H. Fike & Co	5.25
25		John Brown	9.12
65		John Brown & Wm. Spade, part	52.99
100		W. H. Wood	36.50
67		George M. Rende	24.45
400		James E. Davis	87.60
200		John Bell	43.80
1040		Curry & Jones, assignees	151.84
100		Martin Tighe	20.78
		Summerhill Township.	
439	80	Jacob Nagle	65.83
439	80	Henry Woods	65.83
439	80	James Dalton	65.83
439	80	James Searight	65.83
370	40	Israel Jones	55.60
100		Wilson Hunt	15.00
93		Ebenezer Brahham	13.95
16	40	John Hammond	2.38
		Susquehanna Township.	
57		William Cook	2.46
132		Peter Blight	6.60
144	118	William Campton	8.74
242		James Thompson	31.92
150		Joseph Thomas	99.00
148		S. W. Fisher	7.83
461		Alexander Henderson	69.84
		Stonycreek Township.	
7		Lewis Plitt	1.86
		Taylor Township.	
30		Henry Sargent	3.48
80		Anthony Preston	7.25
		Upper Yoder Township.	
400		John Taylor	40.80
212		George Cable	21.63
400		John Brown	22.20
		Washington Township.	
81		Thomas Jackson	18.52
100		Philip Collins	68.00
100		Henry Gillen	51.20
400		J. R. McFarlane	54.40
400		Richard Constantine	54.40
252		Simon Roop	34.00
200		Wm. R. Sechler	13.60
90		Geo. and Alex. Buchanan	24.48
50		S. H. Lemon	6.80
50		Sophia Hurd	6.80
		White Township.	
302		Simon Walker	73.24
400		Henry Phillips	155.20
183		James Wilson	71.00
291		Frederick Moteneaux	56.45
114	91	Frederick Moteneaux	27.64
456		Thomas Sanbourn	553.08
170	93	Simon Walker	82.45
384	106	Henry Phillips	186.73
500		Calvin & Barstead	970.00
250		Curry & Jones, assignees	34.38
10		Matthew Cowan	2.43
118		Langhorn & Thomas	34.92
75		John Stabler, sr	5.15
65		William M. Lloyd	31.53

SEATED LANDS.—1879-80.

		Adams Township.	
50		John C. Emigh	1.06
1220		Cambria Coal and Iron Co	122.31
60		Adam Varner	1.80
15		Joseph Bomgardner	62
		Allegheny Township.	
20		Peter Mullen	1.26
		Barr Township.	
50		Isaiah Bonner	8.81
100		H. J. Boland	10.46
40		Robert Glass	1.66
33		John McGee	2.52
25		Jacob L. Keith	2.11
30		Bernard Donahoe	62
49		Archie Farrell	1.13
30		Joseph Gardner	1.47
32		Michael Sheets	85
25		J. A. Trout	1.19
96		S. A. Douglass	36
7		Henry Zern	51
		Lawrence Smith, 1 house, 2 lots	86
		Blacklick Township.	
100		John Conshleman	2.10
60		Richard Gwin	3.40
10		Benjamin Gilpatrick	30
90		Harrison Overdorff	10.15
100		Stoneback & Martin	3.15
25		Alexander McAdams	85
		Silas J. Wareham, 1 house, 2 lots	1.20
		Cambria Township.	
85½		R. Jones, tanner	62
400		Gilbert L. Lloyd	46.20
50		J. Moore estate	26.20
25		Jacob and George Schrift	94
		Samuel Vaughn	2.07
145		John Wentrode	26.80
150		R. Wolf & Rackle	4.72
114		Alexander Moore	6.34
101		P. Noon estate	16.08
51		Rees J. Lloyd	1.83
50		Silas Cassidy	4.05
6		James H. Davis	2.80
3		Thomas R. Hutchinson	1.80
1		William P. Jones	52
2½		John Wherley	51
		Carroll Township.	
73		Nicholas Alles	1.05
18		Rev. M. Domenec	63
81		John Nisel	8.15
50		Peter Bertram estate	2.10
		Chest Township.	
219		John and Henry Mellon	21.52
100		John Hipsch	4.20
508		B. J. Sawyer & Co	14.42
		Chest Springs Borough.	
		John Barnicle, house and lot	42
		Samuel Kemp, house and lot	225
		Clearfield Township.	
1		Valentine Beers	1.32
6		Samuel Kelly	19
83		Daniel Litzinger estate	5.12
25½		Robert White estate	31
25		F. McConnell, jr	9.70
10		William McGuire	66
65		Peter Delozier	3.75
18		Luke A. Delozier	2.66
41		Reed & Tate	9.12
600		Allegheny and Indiana Run Oil, Coal and Lumber Co	197.00
		A. J. Durbin	1.18
94		Paul Stritmatter	74
14		F. M. Flanagan	3.56
109		*Conemaugh Township.*	
		Improvements Lewis Baumer	2.62
		Michael Downey	38
5		L. B. Cobick	1.23
6		Isaac Haws, house and lot	79
		Conemaugh Borough.	
		Henry Schnable, 1st ward, 1 lot	52
		Thos. Slick, 1st w'd, house, ¼ lot	86
		Croyle Township.	
150		Cambria Coal and Iron Co	28.79
252		Findley & Brother	20.42
248		John Riley	18
18		Philip Direly estate	3.79
94		Daniel Findley	10.75
100		Isaac Sills	1.00
		William Hotzel, one lot	86
		Philip Croyle, house and lot	1.63
		Jacob Poole, one lot	1.05
		Jacob Van Eken, house and lot	78
		Jas. Burnhamer, house and lot	21
		Hugh O'Skelly, one lot	2.05
		Wm. Layton, one house and lot	1.44
		John W. Smith, two lots	
		Dean Township.	
433		Samuel Calvin	53.91
69		A. L. Holliday	17.78
215		Louther & Lloyd	6.45
60		James Condrin	1.20
		Elder Township.	
25		J. & H. Mellon	1.65
		East Conemaugh Borough.	
		S. H. Bennett, one lot	1.58
		Joseph Cobaugh, one lot	1.05
		Patrick Kenny, ¾ lot, ½ house	3.02
		Ebensburg Borough.	
		Johnston Moore estate, E. ward	24.85
		Rees J. Lloyd, West ward	5.25
		Johnston Moore estate, W. ward	8.87
		Martin Rose, house, ½ lot	11.25
		Reese J. Lloyd, 10 lots, W ward	4.50
		Johnston Moore est'te, one house and lot, West ward	10.65
		Jones J. Lloyd, 4 lots, West ward	4.40
		H. W. & J. M. Wetherill, house and lot, West ward	3.80
		Gallitzin Township.	
400		Thomas Gorman	129.65
60		Adam Mooney estate	3.91
100		John A. McGuire estate	8.40
365		J. T. Christy	31.18
55		R. W. Davis	5.83
		Gallitzin Borough.	
2		Oatman & Gwin	4.40
		Mrs. M. J. Driskell, two lots	1.17
		Jackson Township.	
		Samuel Borkhart	1.05
52		David Constable	2.55
212		John Egerr	20.46
53		Edwin Leidy	2.10
50		Joseph Shoemaker	1.21
50		Joseph Walker	8.17
50		Nathaniel Wales	1.05
3		John A. Rager	52
186		Philip Pringle	10.32
261		John Wentrode	34.40
100		Daniel Rager estate	9.22
180		Evan M. Davis	4.50
		John Rose, house and lot	50
		Johnstown Borough.	
		Ed. J. Meldron, 2 lots, 1st ward	4.20
		Sam'l Swayze, ½ house, ½ lot, 1 w.	3.67
		Edward Horner, 16 lots, 4th ward	10.87
		Catharine Horner, 2 lots, 4th "	1.02
		Blackburn Hughes, 1 lot, 4th "	52
		Henry Troese, house, lot, 6th "	1.32
		Jacob Fromer, house, lot, 6th "	1.47
		John A. Hill, one lot, 6th ward	52
		Jas. McKeever, one lot, 6th